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ANNALS

OF THE

EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION

OF

CUYAHOGA COUNTY, OHIO



VOLUME VI

NUMBER II

1911

THE OAKLAND PRESS
PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY THE OAKLAND PRESS CO.
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NEW YORK



ANNOUNCEMENTS

THE next annual meeting of the Association takes place on the Anniversary Day of **Perry's Victory**, September 10, 1912 at 10 o'clock a. m., standard time, at **Chamber of Commerce Auditorium**.

On the last pages of the **Annuals** of 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910 and 1911 will be found a full record of Cleveland marriages from 1800 to 1825 as taken from County Records.

It costs **one dollar** each year, to belong to the Association. This pays for a copy of the **Annual** and a good dinner at the time of the annual meeting.

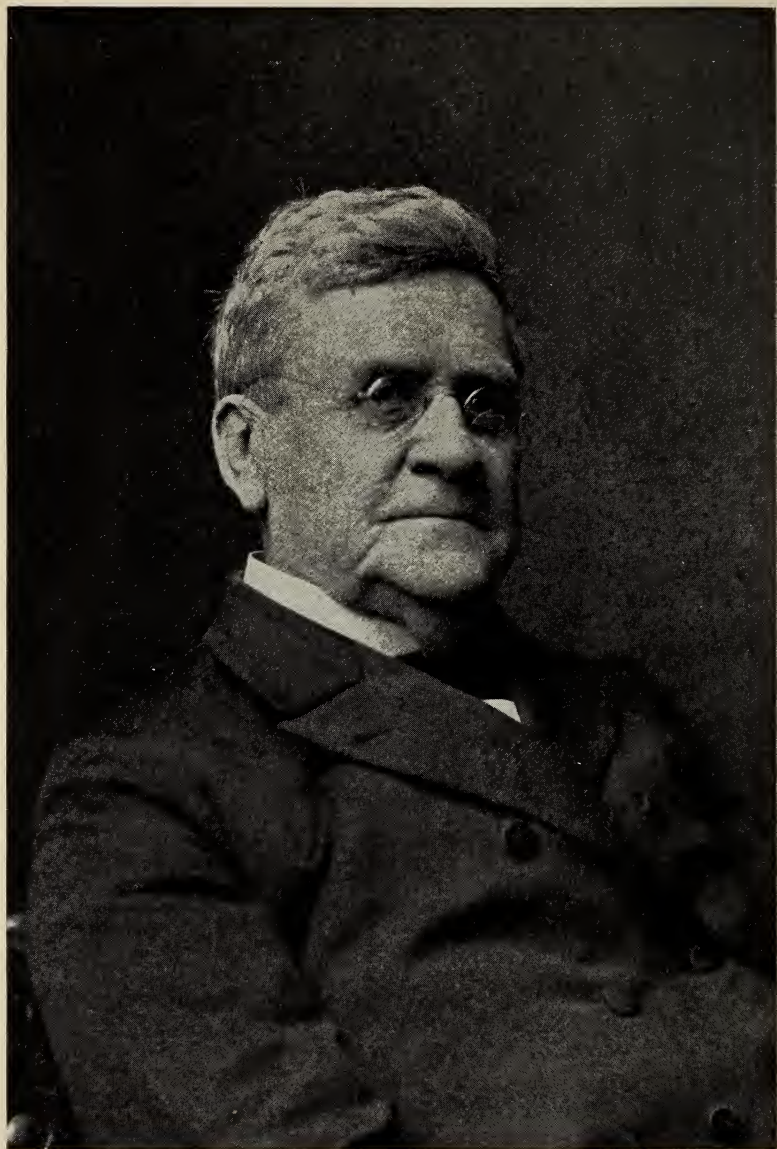
Whenever a member dies will some kind friend or member of the family of the deceased kindly furnish the President or Secretary material for a biographical sketch to appear in the next **Annual**? If unfurnished, do not find fault if no mention is made.

The **Annuals** each year may be had at the annual meeting, or on application to the Treasurer at his office, 6 Williamson Building. Please remember the payment of dues is necessary to cover expenses of the society, and if names do not appear in the record it is because dues have not been paid.

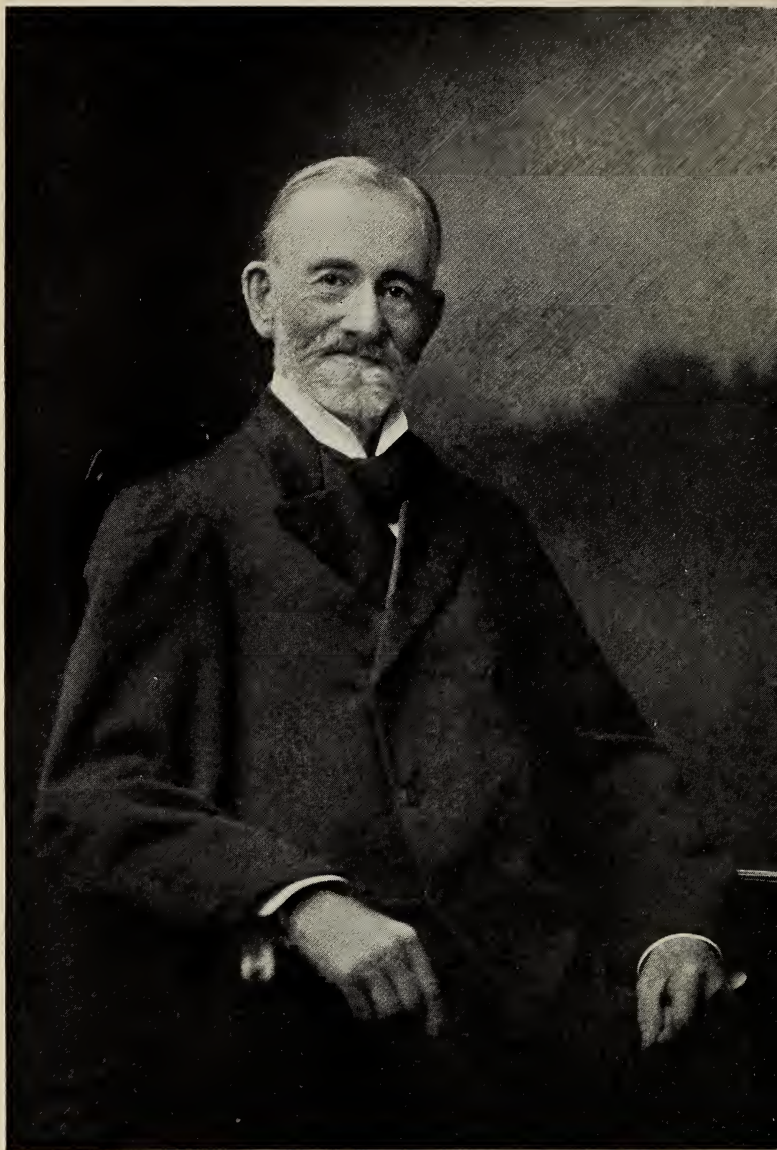
The Early Settlers' Association will ask the Board of County Commissioners to donate a room in the old Court house for the permanent use of the Association.

Interesting addresses and reminiscences have been given at each **Annual Meeting**. Back numbers for binding can be secured from the Treasurer.

L. F. Mellen, Secretary.



ERASMUS D. BURTON, M. D.
Honorary Member



MR. LUCIUS F. MELLEN, Sec'y
Honorary Member

The Early Settlers' Association

OFFICERS.

1911-12

President

HON. ALEXANDER HADDEN.

Vice Presidents

W. S. KERRUISH, ESQ.

JUDGE H. B. CHAPMAN

Secretary

L. F. MELLEN

Treasurer

FRANK M. CHANDLER

Executive Committee

DR. E. D. BURTON

L. E. HOLDEN

W. J. AKERS

T. SPENCER KNIGHT

THOS. H. GEER

L. DUDLEY DODGE

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

From 1880 to 1912.

PRESIDENTS

HON. HARVEY RICE.....	1880-1891.....	12 years
HON. R. C. PARSONS.....	1892-1896.....	5 years
HON. E. T. HAMILTON.....	1897-1902.....	6 years
HON. O. J. HODGE.....	1903-1911.....	8 years
JUDGE ALEXANDER HADDEN.....	1911-	

VICE PRESIDENTS

HON. JOHN W. ALLEN.....	1880-1885.....	6 years
HON. JESSE P. BISHOP.....	1880-1881.....	2 years
MRS. J. A. HARRIS.....	1882-1892.....	11 years
HON. JOHN C. HUTCHINS.....	1886-1891.....	6 years
HON. JOHN H. SARGENT.....	1892-1893.....	2 years
MR. G. F. MARSHALL.....	1894-1902.....	9 years
MR. BOLIVAR BUTTS.....	1903-1904.....	1 year
CAPT. PERCY W. RICE.....	1903-1910.....	7 years
MR. W. S. KERRUSH.....	1904-	
JUDGE H. B. CHAPMAN.....	1910-	

TREASURERS

MR. GEO. C. DODGE	1880-1882.....	3 years
MR. SOLON BURGESS.....	1883-1896.....	14 years
MR. WILSON S. DODGE.....	1897-1910.....	13 years
MR. FRANK M. CHANDLER	1911-	

SECRETARIES

MR. THOMAS JONES, JR.....	1880-1890.....	11 years
MR. H. C. HAWKINS.....	1891-1903.....	13 years
MR. WOODWARD AWL.....	1904-1906.....	3 years
MR. L. W. DODGE.....	1907-1908.....	1 year
MR. L. F. MELLEN.....	1908-	

CHAPLAINS

REV. THOMAS CORLETT.....	1884-1889.....	6 years
REV. ALBERT R. PUTNAM.....	1890-	1 year
REV. LEWIS BURTON.....	1891-1894.....	4 years
REV. LATHROP COOLEY.....	1895-1896.....	2 years
REV. J. D. JONES.....	1897-1911.....	14 years
REV. J. D. WILLIAMSON, D.D.....	1911-	

Early Settlers' Association

ANNUAL MEETING.

September 11th, 1911.

The annual meeting of the Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County, Ohio, was held at the Chamber of Commerce Auditorium, in Cleveland, Ohio, Monday, September 11, 1911.

Morning Session.

The meeting was called to order by the President, Hon. O. J. Hodge. Prayer was offered by the Chaplain, Rev. J. D. Jones.

SECRETARY'S ANNUAL REPORT.

The Thirtieth Anniversary of the **Early Settlers' Association**, was held at the Chamber of Commerce, September 10th, 1910. The President, Hon. O. J. Hodge called the meeting to order, at 10 o'clock. Prayer was offered by the Chaplain, Rev. J. D. Jones.

The Secretary read his annual report, stating that 16 members had died during the past year, at an average age of 77 years.

The Treasurer's report showed balance of cash on hand, Sept. 10, 1911, \$223.54.

The record of deaths of members during the past year number 14, as follows:

	Died	Age
Mrs. Mary J. JonesOct.	29 1910	89
George B. CoxNov.	28 1910	86
George H. ChandlerDec.	9 1910	78
Gen. James BarnettJan.	13 1911	89
Miss Linda T. GuilfordMar.	1 1911	87
Mrs. Anna M. NorthApril	26 1911	82
Isaac P. ChandlerMay	19 1911	69
Wilson S. DodgeMay	20 1911	72
Francis H. WagarJune	27 1911	84
Capt. T. D. McGillenstyAug.	6 1911	76
Mrs. John S. White	82
Hon. M. S. Haynes	79
Robert Wallace	78
Irving W. Pope	77
Mrs. A. D. Austin	80

Average age 82 years and 7 months.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, O. J. Hodge.

Vice-Presidents, Judge H. M. Chapman, W. S. Kerruish.

Secretary, L. F. Mellen.

Treasurer, L. D. Dodge.

Chaplain, Rev. J. T. Jones.

The President appointed for Executive Committee—Dr. E. D. Burton, Chas. W. Chase, L. E. Holden, T. Spencer Knight, F. M. Chandler, C. C. Dewstoe, Thos. H. Geer, G. A. Hyde.

Papers were read and addresses made of reminiscences by Prof. E. S. Bourne, Dea. G. A. Hyde, Solon L. Severence, Waldo A. Fisher. Mrs. W. G. Rose. Geo. W. Gardner, David Morison, W. J. Akers, J. E. Upson, E. M. Hammond, Ozias Fish, Mrs. Martha Ford, J. M. Burgess, Wallace Dille and Miss Harriet Handerson.

Johnston's Orchestra, the Misses Short, and a company

of children from the Floating Bethel furnished the music.

The following resolutions were adopted:

1. To provide tablets for marking historic sites.
2. To preserve Erie Street Cemetery.
3. Application for a room in old Court House for an office for the association.

After singing "My Country 'Tis of Thee," the annual meeting closed at 4 P. M.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee held Sept. 6, 1911, arrangements were made for the annual meeting to be held at the Chamber of Commerce Hall, Monday, Sept. 11, at 10 A. M.

The election of O. J. Hodge and W. S. Dodge as Honorary Members last year, was confirmed.

Dr. E. D. Burton and Lucius F. Mellen, were recommended as Honorary Members to be elected at the annual meeting to fill vacancies.

Col. Hodge informed the committee that on account of his advanced age and ill health he could not be a candidate for re-election as president.

Respectfully submitted,

L. F. Mellen, Sec'y.

The Secretary's Report was received and ordered printed in the Annual.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

The Treasurer then read his report, as follows:

EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION.

Treasurer's Report, September 11th, 1911.

Cash on hand Sept. 10th, 1910.....	\$ 223.54
Received of Chamber of Commerce, at Annual Meeting from all sources	\$ 157.00
Received from O. J. Hodge and L. F. Mellen, currency for 17 members	17.00
Received from O. J. Hodge and others, dues from 207 members	207.00
Received from old members, 1911 dues	5.00
Total....	<hr/> \$ 609.54

Paid Johnston's Orchestra	\$ 27.00
Paid Mount & Co., circulars	2.50
Paid for 170 lunches @50c.....	85.00
Paid for hall, Chamber of Commerce	30.00
Paid Richardson & Pomerene reporting meeting....	20.00
Paid L. F. Mellen for postage and circulars.....	3.50
Paid Mount & Co., printing	7.00
Paid Eclipse Engraving Co. for two half tones	7.50
Paid O. J. Hodge for postage, envelopes, postal cards, etc.	37.16
Paid Forman Bassett Hatch Co., printing annuals, half tones, postal cards, etc.....	186.50

Total....\$ 406 16

Balance on hand September 11th, 1911.....\$ 203.38

Respectfully submitted,

L. D. Dodge,
Treasurer

The report being read, was ordered printed in the Annual.

The President: The next thing in order is the election of officers: In what manner will you take up this matter?

Mr. Mellen: I move a committee of three be appointed by the President.

The President: Mr. Mellen moves that a committee of three be appointed to report recommendations of different ones to fill the offices. W. F. Akers, L. F. Mellen and Samuel G. Stair are appointed.

Chaplain Jones: Mr. President. It has been my request for two or three years that you elect another Chaplain. This Association has honored me with the office for about fifteen years, and I am grateful, but I insist upon it now that another chaplain be elected.

The President: Mr. Jones has been insisting for about four years that he has served long enough, and he wanted somebody else to act as Chaplain, but I wish to say that we

never had a chaplain that has done more good work for us than Mr. Jones during the time he has been our chaplain. He has always been on hand, and brought singers and speakers to us, and has served us exceedingly well, and is entitled to the thanks of every member of this society.

Mr. Dodge, who has been our treasurer for some eleven years, died last year, and his son took the office for a year. The son says he cannot serve any longer, as he has other duties to perform, and he declines to serve.

As for myself, I feel as though I am getting to be something of a back number. I feel as though I had discharged my duties to the society as well as could be expected. I have served you eight years. My health is not the best, and while three years ago I said I must resign then, that I must not take it any longer, I was urged to take it, and I have been taking it ever since, but now the time has come when I must retire, and I want to say that I am under great obligations and thank you for having conferred upon me this great honor during those eight years.

The nominating committee reported, recommending the election of the following persons:

For President, Judge Alexander Hadden; First Vice-President, Judge H. B. Chapman; Second Vice-President, W. S. Kerruish; Secretary, L. F. Mellen; Treasurer, Frank M. Chandler; Chaplain, Rev. Jas. D. Williamson, D. D.

The President named the following as the executive committee for the ensuing year, which was approved: Dr. E. D. Burton, L. E. Holden, T. S. Knight, W. J. Akers, Thos. H. Geer, L. Dudley Dodge.

Dr. Horton moved that the report of the committee be accepted and that the gentlemen be declared elected officers of this association.

The motion was carried unanimously.

Dr. E. D. Burton, Mr. L. F. Mellen and Rev. J. D. Jones were chosen unanimously as honorary members of the Association to fill vacancies.



EARLY SETTLERS' VIEW IN CLEVELAND, O.

Mr. L. F. Mellen offered the following resolution which was unanimously adopted, and sent to Mr. Rockefeller.

Resolved—That a vote of thanks be given to Mr. and Mrs. John D. Rockefeller for the gift of a large collection of old-fashioned flowers, from their "Forest Hill" Gardens, which decorated the entire platform of Chamber of Commerce Hall, and are to be taken home by members as "Souvenirs" of the meeting.

The next number on the program was a duet by the Short Sisters, entitled "The Old Oaken Bucket." This was followed by an encore, "Marching Through Georgia."

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET THAT HUNG IN THE WELL.

"How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood,
When fond recollection, presents them to view;
The Old Oaken Bucket, the iron bound bucket,
The moss-covered bucket, that hung in the well.
That moss-covered bucket, I hailed as a treasure,
For often at noon, when returned from the field,
I found it the source of an exquisite pleasure,
The purest and sweetest that nature can yield,
From that oaken bucket, that hung in the well."

THE EARLY SETTLERS OF CLEVELAND.

The President: The first speaker on our program today is Mr. J. P. Dawley, whom I think you all know either personally or by reputation. You know that Mr. Dawley is the criminal lawyer of Northern Ohio. So, if you get into any trouble, I would advise you to consult Mr. Dawley, because if any man can help you out, he is the man.

ADDRESS OF MR. J. P. DAWLEY.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

It is with a very great degree of satisfaction that I appear before you as a representative of the Early Settlers' Association of the Western Reserve. It was my good fortune, and it was the best fortune that ever befell me, that sixty-four and a half years ago I opened my eyes upon the old Connecticut Western Reserve within thirty-five miles of the beautiful city of Cleveland.

I feel like a pioneer, whether I look like one or not. I feel like an early settler, although as I gaze upon some of the faces before me I have a feeling of being a "kid" among you. My friend, Mr. Kerruish, upon my right here, was the first antagonist I ever met in the legal arena and that was in

the trial of a case before a Justice of the Peace in the City of Cleveland, who, I believe bore the name of Colby, a man that many of you have seen, and a man once seen not to be forgotten. When I got before that august personage standing behind the desk with spectacles as large as saucers, with hair that hung down over his shoulders, with a beaming countenance, and with pants that were much larger than the modern "hobble skirt," you can get some idea of my feeling of inferiority and my trepidation as well. I remember very well as I began to address the Court and to read to him from a decision of the Supreme Court, I was informed that the Supreme Court didn't carry any weight with that court, that he relied on the "statoots."

That was the beginning of my career as an attorney, and how I ever got the reputation of being a criminal lawyer, I am unable to state, as I have tried many more civil cases than criminal cases. I have, however, had some experience in defending those who were so unfortunate as to stand at the foot of an indictment preferred by the grand jury of their countrymen, and there is nothing that so appeals to a man as to enter upon the arena battling for the life or liberty of a fellow citizen. As I look back over my career as an attorney at this bar, there is nothing so satisfying to me as the fact that I have the consciousness in my own mind at least, that I have saved one innocent man from the gallows.

Some of you will remember the case of the murder on the West Side about twelve or fourteen years ago on Christmas eve of Fox and Blakeslee, and of a young man by the name of Patrick Moran being arrested and charged with the commission of the crime,—a young man who before that had never had an aspersion cast upon his character. We battled for him six long weeks, and but for the vote of one man upon the jury, he would have been hanged within ninety days from the time of the conclusion of his trial. It took me and others working with me, more than eleven years of continuous effort, appealing to the Governor of the State of Ohio, the Prosecuting Attorney, the jury that sat upon the

case, and the Judge that presided over the case, to get that young man released from the Ohio penitentiary. Finally Governor Herrick of our city pardoned him, and he is today a free man here in the City of Cleveland, leading an exemplary life.

The practice of criminal law ought to be considered as the most sacred of all branches of the law, and those who point the finger of scorn at men working for the lives and liberties of the citizens, their conduct is more reprehensible than those who enter the lists in their defense.

Now you sue a man for a debt, and he goes forward to a trial with a jury impaneled who never heard anything about the case. They are supposed to come there with their minds like blank paper, and entirely without prejudice. As soon as a citizen is arrested, notwithstanding the fact that there has been no indictment against him by the grand jury, the papers begin to talk about it and everybody says, "Oh, I always thought there was something wrong with that fellow." Before that everybody had thought well of him, and after that they said "I always thought that man wasn't quite right."

Now again here is one of the infirmities of human nature, and that is, that we are so much more prone to listen to things said against a man, than for him, and as soon as a man is put under arrest, he is under another disability, because if you say something good of a man nobody cares to hear it, his most intimate friends and neighbors will not read it. But just somebody say something bad against him, that he has been arrested for a criminal act or charged with some misconduct, and you can't run the newspapers out fast enough to supply the demand upon the public thoroughfares.

Now, when a party is to be arrested the law says they are presumed to be innocent until they are proven guilty beyond a reasonable doubt. But how contrary to that is it in the case of practice. Just as soon as a man is arrested, no matter how high he has stood, and he is brought by his jailor in the court room to confront the jury, everybody says "Behold the criminal," and if that man takes his seat at the

trial table in a modest way by the side of his attorney or counsel and looks upon the floor or does not gaze boldly into the face of the judge and jury, immediately everybody in the room says: "Why, of course, you may know he is guilty, what a hang-dog look he has; he can't look the jury and judge in the face." On the other hand, if he comes in apparently a free man and takes his place at the trial table and looks into the face of the court and jury and looks at them like an innocent man, everybody says, "Why, of course he is guilty, he hasn't any shame about him."

Now, again, a man is supposed, when brought to a court to be convicted by the evidence, and what have we! If it is in Cleveland we have the newspapers publishing everything against him, publishing every item of testimony against him, leaving out something that a witness said and putting in something that he did not say, if it would qualify, and those papers are printed and left upon the door steps of the jury trying the case, and they are prejudiced by those printed statements. And when you go to a court to reverse a case on the ground that the newspapers did not give you a fair trial, and they published these things, and they say, "Oh, well, the jury is not supposed to read the newspapers," when as a matter of fact we know they do read the newspapers.

The earliest criminal case I ever knew of was in the little town where I lived, and I used to hear my grandfather tell about it, and I call your attention to the uniqueness of the sentence. In the little town of Ravenna was a forest. Somebody had committed some trivial crime, and his sentence was that he should go out where the old court house now stands and cut down a tree. And that was the clearing up of a penal offense.

The next case I remember was the case of the famous McKisson trial in Portage County, and the excitement that grew out of the trial of that case. One man had taken the life of another, and you heard no talk except upon that subject. How different it is today! Murder after murder is committed in the city of Cleveland, and in the largest cities of the United States, and you simply read the headlines of it perhaps, and no one thinks about it or gives it any more

thought whatever. It shows you that in the minds of the early settlers of this country, life was held sacred to a degree that I fear does not pertain at the present time. They were a law-abiding and a God-fearing people. And to take not only the property of a man, but much more, to take his life, was to bring down upon his head the damnation of everybody and to make it the subject of conversation paramount to anything and everything else.

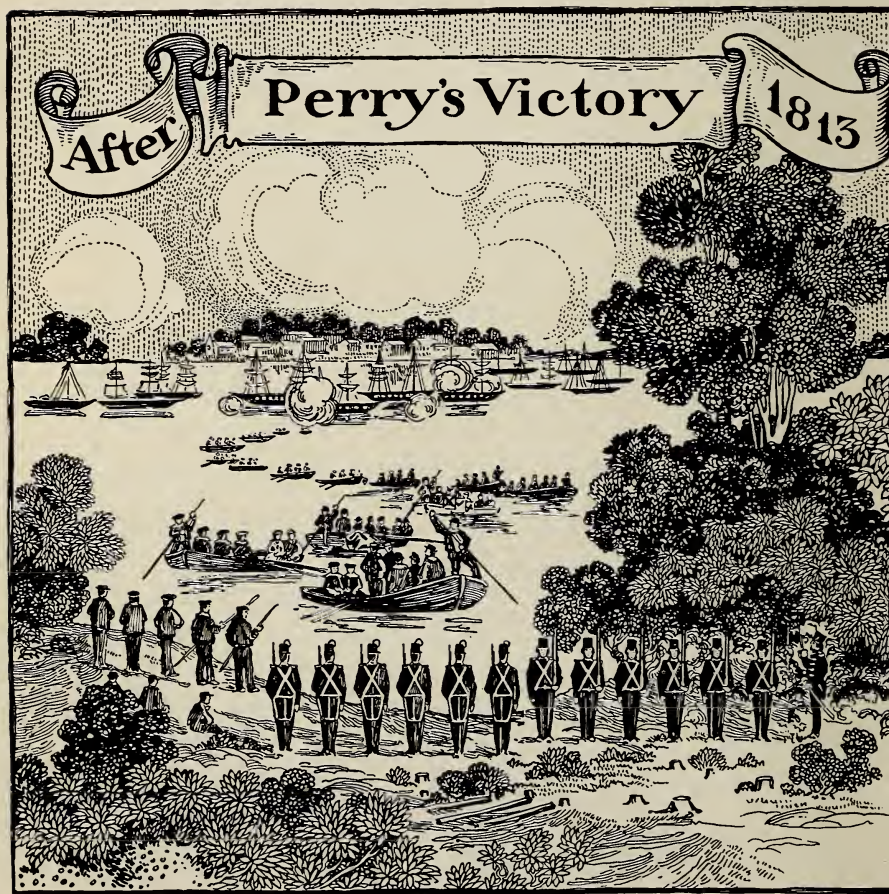
With some of these considerations before us, and with the consideration of the people that are here assembled to-day, people who were instrumental, they and other ancestors in the early settlement of this country,—Notwithstanding the fact that we have progressed to an unexpected degree from the ox team down to the automobile, the flying machine in the air and the telephone and wireless telegraph, I ask every one of you, from your experience as you sit here today, whether the sum of human happiness is greater now than it was in the good old-fashioned days?

The President: I see we have with us today Mr. L. E. Holden, and we should like very much to have him say a few words today. He has not prepared anything, perhaps, but he doesn't need to. He has enough in his mind to talk to us about without preparation, and we shall be glad to hear from him.

Mr. L. E. Holden: Mr. President, for more than fifty years I have been a friend of yours. I have known you ever since I came to the City of Cleveland. I have nothing but the kindest of remembrances, and I am indebted to you for many kinds words in my behalf. It is a great pleasure for me to be here today. I came up from my farm down in Mentor, where I have been spending the summer, on purpose to attend this meeting.

I love the old associations. I remember so well what Longfellow said: "You can't buy with gold the old associations; they are the inheritance that is beyond price. They are the associations that mark our footsteps all along the way of human life." What is nearer, what is dearer than the familiar association? Nothing beneath the arch of Heaven.

What is nearer, what is better, what is purer, than the memories of the pioneers of our country? Oh, how clearly I remember the talk, the stories that used to be told me by the old Revolutionary soldiers in the State of Maine when I was a boy! I would walk any distance to sit down by an old soldier and have him tell me the story of his life, and if I were to leave a legacy to any child of mine, or the children of others, it would be this: "Study biography, study the stories of your fellowmen, study the lives of those who have done something and who have felt something for their fellowmen."



CELEBRATING VICTORY IN CLEVELAND

Oh, what a record we have behind us! How I now love to read the history of our country, for the history of our country is the history of the lives of men and women who have done something. Why, how such a life illuminates the pathways of human life! It is everything. Study your fellowmen, study their acts and be inspired from what they have done and what they have felt. Oh, these associations are the dearest things! They are all there is in the latter years of our lives, the associations of our childhood, our boyhood, our manhood, and the memories that come to us in our older age.

I didn't come here to talk, Mr. President; I came here because I wanted to come; I wanted to hear others talk. I wanted to look into the faces of those, who, like myself, are fast stepping downward where the shadows are longer. But, as the years go by and we read the records of the stepping aside of those we have known in life, like Gen. Barnett, and other distinguished gentlemen, that have graced the pages of our history, we will see just what will come to us all. Let it stand in the name of God, stand out bravely, truly, and with clear and fervent and loving memories for the associations of this life which we have lived.

The President: The next thing on the program is poetry, fresh from the farm. Mr. Leonard G. Foster has written some very funny things, and some things that are very interesting, and he has published a book also. You know I have been publishing two books of reminiscences of Cleveland, and if you buy those two books of mine, and Mr. Foster's book, you will have a most excellent library.

MR. LEONARD G. FOSTER.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

You received me so kindly last year in the few little sketches of the "Early Days," that the committee has invited me to give you five minutes of the same poem, only different stanzas. The whole poem is now published in book form, and illustrated.

"'Twas in the early twenties
When the wild and savage race



"What Food Kind Nature Bestows"

Departed with their wigwams, and
Log cabins took their place;
The bear and deer and wild fowl
Remained awhile to show
What food kind mother nature on
The Red Man did bestow.

In all the streams the finny shoals,
In great abundance grew,
While in the air, the feathered tribes,
In flocks unnumbered flew.

"Tranquility and peace prevailed
Upon each settler's farm,
For scalping knives and tomahawks
Had lost their power to harm.
The music of the axe rang clear
From early morn 'till night,
While heaps of burning brush and logs
Sent forth their gleam of light.
The new Log Cabins now were seen
Fast springing into view;
And Ox-team 'Schooners' from the east
Were six weeks coming through.

"The little clearings that were made
Soon brought enough to eat,
For in each rooty, stumpy field
Grew Indian Corn and Wheat.
We struggled hard those early days
To keep privations down,
We hauled our cord wood many miles
To what was called a 'Town.'
With Ox-Team, 'geeing, hawing,' through
The wild woods we would go,
With snail-like locomotion that
Was awkward, quaint and slow.

"We drove the Oxen through the gap
And down the barnyard lane,
Unyoked, and housed and fed them well
With fodder, hay and grain;
Then, to the new Log Cabin door,
Our weary footsteps led,
We pulled the latchstring, entered in,
And found the table spread.

With mush and milk, and pork and beans,
And good old pumpkin pie,
No Angel food in heaven or earth
Could better satisfy.



Mother "Reeling Knots and Skeins"

"Around our rustic cabin door
The climbing roses grew,
The fragrant honeysuckle bloomed
With flowers of varied hue.

The sunflower and the hollyhock,
Snowballs and lilies white,
The daisies, pinks, and daffodils
With lovely colors bright;
The poppies, phlox and violets,
And morning glories gay,
All scent the air with odors sweet
In memory of today.

"A flickering tallow candle there
Was all the light we had,
Except the roaring fire-place,
That made us warm and glad.
We made those tallow tapers by
A process wondrous slow,
We dipped the wicking in the grease,
Then out to see them grow;
No strong electric light, or gas,
Illumined our pathway bright,
And yet our Tree of Knowledge grew
By that dim candle light.

"Dear mother had been spinning yarn,
And reeling knots and skeins,
And knitting socks and mittens
With cheerfulness and pains;
And there she was, that time of night,
To welcome pa and me,
Her angel face with loving smile
Methinks I still can see!
How plainly I remember now,
Though weary, old and gray,
When death came in our cabin home,
And mother passed away."

"Let's climb the little stairway here,
And walk the puncheon floor,
To trundle bed, where mother tucked
Us snug in days of yore,

And gave us good-night kisses
When our little prayers were said.
'Twas 'Now I lay me down to sleep'
And 'Angels guard our bed';
Those lessons taught by mother dear
Will follow you and me,
And cling forever round our hearts
As ivy round the tree."



Mother's Grave

The President: I notice my old friend Mr. George H. Foster in the audience, and I will ask him to say a few words to us. We have had some "Foster," but I think we can stand a little more.

MR. GEORGE H. FOSTER'S ADDRESS.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I am pleased to be here today to meet the Early Settlers' Association. There has been one thought in my mind as I have been sitting here, and it was this: That we are inclined to think that the boys and girls of today would not make quite the Old Settlers that were here before, under the same circumstances. Now, just drop that out of your minds at once. The girls and boys of today would be just as willing to do the same things our fathers and mothers did, if they were put under the same circumstances. You must not forget that we are living under different circumstances. We have advanced, or retrograded, just as the future may determine. We certainly have moved from the positions that they were in, and instead of the population being in the country it is in the city now, in the majority. The large cities are taking the population and the country is being depopulated. It is good that the papers and speakers are saying: "Back to the country, back to the soil." There is much that we can learn from the past, if we were to read the history of ancient Greeks we would find out how much those ancient Greeks before the Christian era were like the Yankees of today. They loved liberty and fought until they drove out all tyrants, and for a long time the people ruled, and we today are trying to get around where the people can again rule absolutely, as they ought to.

I heard with great pleasure the song "Marching through Georgia." I knew there were a great many of the boys here in this audience who had had to do with the war, and I am glad as anybody can be that the lapse of time has cooled all passion. I am glad of that, but after all I cannot help but feel, that the Union boys were fighting for the right, and the other side were fighting for the wrong. I cannot get over it, and I hope history will record it in that way before they get through with it, but they are trying to reverse history.

My father came from Massachusetts and my mother from Connecticut, and while I was born in this county and

have always had it for my home, I have felt that I was connected with the Early Settlers. My father lived to be ninety-one years of age and my mother ninety-two.

I remember seeing my grandfather as he lay in bed, for the last time, with a white cap on his head, and I am glad that I saw him, although I was very young, because he was a captain in the Revolutionary War, and in that way I feel somewhat connected as a soldier of the Revolutionary. I could not have served in the Mexican War, but I know that the soldiers in that war were entitled to as much honor as those in the Revolutionary War. We all fought for that which we thought was the right thing to advance our country.

Now is there anything that we can do to make the young people understand that the principles for which our fathers worked and fought, for which they met in the school houses and on the corners of the streets and discussed, that these principles are lasting and must be sustained, and if we do sustain them we must not let the influx of foreigners or the influence from wealth, or the degradation that comes from too much uppertendum destroy those rights. There ought not to be any caste in the society of this country, but I am afraid there is going to be, and if we ever are destroyed as a union it is because we will permit that thing to be done. The man that is digging on the street is just as good as the man worth a million dollars, he has just as much rights personally as the other man, but I am afraid we do not give it to him.

The President: The next speaker is a gentleman who has lived in Cleveland all his life. He is to speak on "Time's Changes," and that covers a great deal, and he can take it up on land, or on water as he sees fit. I allude to Mr. W. R. Rose, of the Cleveland Plain Dealer, who gives you a good many funny things to laugh over in the morning.

MR. W. R. ROSE'S ADDRESS.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I am going to take Colonel Hodge up on the latitude he has given me. He says I can speak either on land or water, and I am going to select water. I want to call your attention to a factor in the early history of our city that has been too often overlooked. It is a prime factor. It was a prime factor in the selection of the birth-place of this city of ours. I may even call it the "foster-mother" of Cleveland, or, perhaps, more practically, the "wet nurse." I refer to that tortuous stream known as the Cuyahoga River. There is a river that deserves well of us, a river that we can honor. It is not much to look at, and it is not good to smell, but it has played a very important part in the growth and progress of Cleveland. Other rivers have been honored—the Egyptians prayed to the Nile, the Hindoos sacrificed to the Ganges, the Romans called their river "Father Tiber," and why can we not honor this river of ours? It has been a great responsibility, a great expense, and on that account it should be all the more dear to us.

Our picture of the pioneer is a sturdy fellow carrying an axe, but the pioneer of the Western Reserve carried a paddle, too, and the paddle led him to the mouth of the Cuyahoga.

Let us remember that this river of ours nurtured on its banks, on the east bank, the greatest corporation this world has known, a corporation so great that on several occasions to my knowledge it set the river afire.

I have no doubt that to most of you the old Cuyahoga River recalls interesting memories. In those days boys had to make their own amusements, and the Cuyahoga was one of my play-fellows. I fell into it, I swam in it, I skated on it; it drew me with a peculiar fascination from the school house at times, and I had a feeling of reverence about it, because the first money I ever earned was in driving a neighbor's cow across the Seneca Street Bridge and down onto the flats to what was called Stone's Pastures, and there

I left the cow to her own devices, going after her late in the afternoon. The neighbor said, "Now, don't you run that cow, because she is very likely to fall into the river." That was a form of terror that I couldn't guard against. So I was very careful with the cow. I had no trouble in bringing her away from that pasture, but just as soon as the Seneca Street bridge was crossed that cow ran like a scared thing all the way home, and when we got there, the neighbor said, "Now, you have been running that cow, and it's a wonder she didn't fall into the river."



AT THE MOUTH OF CUYAHOGA RIVER

Possibly you all have memories about this old river. Many of you have read, no doubt "The Man Who Laughs," by Victor Hugo. That was a story of a man's fight against the sea. And here on the Western Reserve we have had a fight almost as romantic, at times as dramatic, a far longer fight of man against this water way. It was necessary to us; we have been fighting over it now for more than 100 years, and the fight is still going on.

When Moses Cleaveland came here he paddled through the old river bed entrance; probably the water was high, or he wouldn't have been able to get his flat bottom boat through. Then he struck across diagonally to the nearest solid ground he could see, that was somewhere near the foot of Light House Street here, and that is where he ascended. Out of these little things does fate spin her web. That sand bar was a menace to navigation, such as it was, for more than a generation, and in 1808 the first vessel constructed in Cleveland was pushed into the river, but how it ever got out the record does not state.

A few years later Levi Johnson built a schooner that was said to have been of sixty tons. He built it up here on Huron Road not far from Ontario Street, and tradition tells us it took twelve yoke of oxen to draw it down to the river. It seems almost impossible at that time to believe that a schooner of sixty tons could get out of the river, unless the water was very high.

A man who came here in 1819 says that the bar was such a menace to navigation that it sometimes took those small vessels two days to get out into the lake or from the lake into the actual river. They would warp them along, putting anchors some distance ahead and winding up cables and windlasses and drawing the vessels along, or they would put cables around trees on the shore and drag the vessels over on their beam ends and slide them along.

Of course, that couldn't last. Navigation became more of an actual fact. Along in 1817 a handful of citizens got together and made up their minds that Congress must be

petitioned and they petitioned Congress, but without avail; and one day along in 1817 there was a smudge out in the lake, and in came the first of all the steamboats on the great lakes, "The Walk in the Water," and how she got in the river does not state, but she was of very light draught and the water might have been high.

"The Walk in the Water" should be celebrated by this Society when the hundredth anniversary comes around, and I have no doubt it will be.

Well, the citizens worried along, faced by this sand bar menace until along in the twenties, and then they came together again with a vigorous petition, and they said there must be a harbor here. They told Representative Whittlesey, all honor to the man, to present his most vigorous plea for aid in clearing out that channel. In the next session of Congress in 1824 and 1825, five thousand dollars was appropriated for that purpose. This money was handed over to the Collector of Customs, and every dollar of it was spent in the right way, because at that time the goddess of graft had not been enthroned. But Collector Walworth built a pier. He consulted with the citizens first and they all concluded that a pier in the lake next to the foot of River Street, to prevent sand from settling out in the river. A pier was put out for six hundred feet or longer and it didn't answer the purpose at all. Three vessels were lost there because during a heavy storm they couldn't get in. And so the citizens came together again. They said: "This has been a failure; we didn't have enough money and perhaps we didn't plan right, and we must now have \$10,000 more," and they said to Collector Walworth, "You must go to Washington personally and ask Congress for this money," and they passed around the hat and raised one hundred and fifty dollars and gave it to him for his traveling expenses, and he started off in the winter on a dismal journey two weeks long, and he went to Washington and backed up Mr. Whittlesey with his new demand, and when he presented it, a representative from New York said, "What is Cleveland?" and our representative told him what Cleveland was, and

what her future might be, and how much this harbor meant to her, and he concluded by saying, "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a lake captain to find his way into the Cuyahoga River."

They got the ten thousand dollars, however, and an engineer was sent on to spend that money. At first the results were not favorable, but presently nature assisted, and a freshet helped, and the channel was cleared away so in 1829 there was six and a half feet of water, the average depth, over that bar, and six and a half feet of water at that time carried over any vessel on the great lakes.

But it was in 1832 before they could depend upon that depth of water, and then when they had secured this channel it was suggested that the river might be bridged and there was another fight. But finally the Ohio Legislature granted to Josiah Barber the right to construct a bridge across the Cuyahoga River, and that bridge was completed at a cost of \$15,000.00, and shortly afterwards led to what is known as the bridge war, a somewhat comic struggle, that at that time was looked upon as very serious.

In 1835 the first official ferry was established across the river; up to that time any fisherman or waterman would take you across for the payment of a small sum, but there was no official ferry until 1835, and then the council used two hundred and fifty dollars for the purchase of a ferry boat, permitting the ferryman to get his pay from the small fee he charged.

A rather peculiar way of testing the depth of the Cuyahoga was tried by a man by the name of Scott, in 1835. He jumped from the masthead of a vessel in the river and was hurt. We don't know what became of him after that, but it shows that these hazardous feats were of very early origin.

And before I forget it, I must say this: When that hall of fame is built in Cleveland, two good niches must be saved for Representative Whittlesey and for Collector Walworth.

The Cuyahoga river remains a water-way that possibly might have been abolished in the early days at much less expense than it has cost, but it is going on to cost more. It is going to remain a great pulsing artery of our commercial life here, and I ask you again to kindly remember it as a prime factor in the growth of the city that we all love.

The President: I see in the audience Mr. P. H. Kaiser, a prominent attorney here in the city, and if there is any man that can get up and talk without being told beforehand that he is wanted to talk, it is he. I call upon Mr. Kaiser, therefore, to address you.

MR. P. H. KAISER'S ADDRESS

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I can't say, as Mr. Rose said to you, that the city of Cleveland is my place of birth, for it is not. If it were possible for one to adopt a city as a place of his birth, I would cast a unanimous vote in favor of the City of Cleveland; but we do not have very much control over the place where we shall be born.

The impressions that gather about the place of one's birth, and the place where his earliest years have been spent, are not easily forgotten. They should not be forgotten, for if there is one influence more salutary than another in moulding character and holding people to a right course of life, it is those influences that gather about him during the first fifteen or eighteen years of his life.

I notice on the printed program you have something about the old well, or the old oaken bucket, or something that referred to that. Now, that old bit of poetry, tender, of course, to very many people who lived exactly where it fitted, does not have very much of a grip upon me. That "Old Oaken Bucket, that iron-bound bucket, that moss-covered bucket that hung in the well," has no particular charm for me,

for I have a better thing to present than that. No artificial thing where you have to delve down into the depths of the earth, down into the darkness and the cavernous regions of the earth to get this cool water of which that old oaken bucket reminds us. My childhood and boyhood recollections gather about a better thing than that. I was born and brought up among the hills and valleys, and I would substitute for that "old oaken bucket that hung in the well," etc., the following verse, which, some may say, is not very good poetry, but I know it is, for I made it myself:

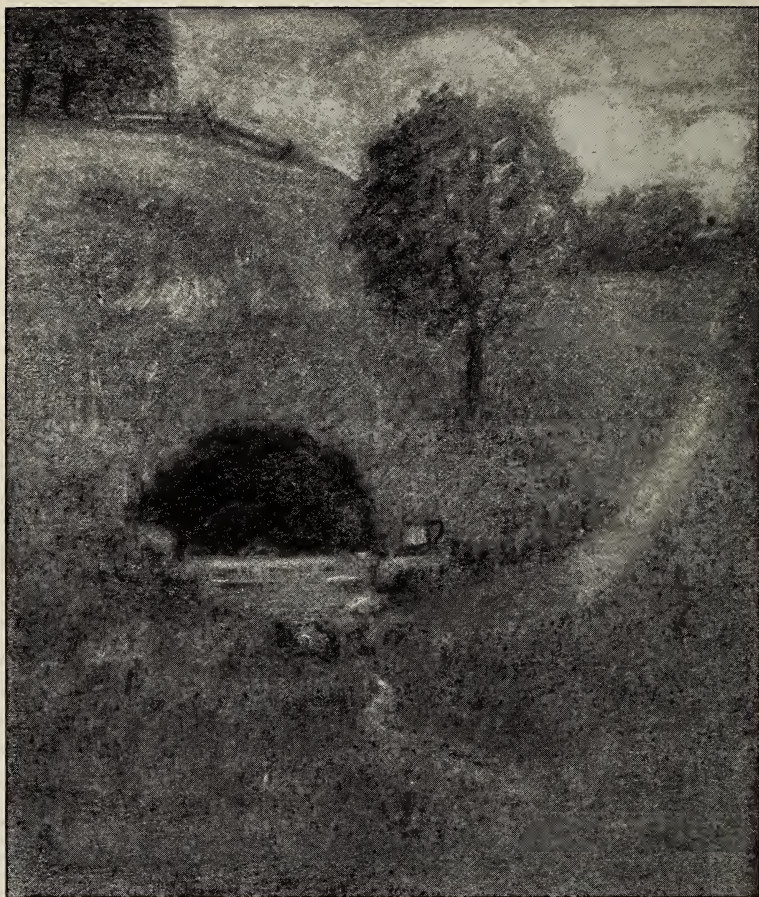
The clear, crystal spring,
The cool, cheering spring,
The thirst-quenching spring
That gushed from the hill.

There's the place to get your cool, thirst-slaking water; nothing artificial about that; as natural as the sky above; as natural as the hills round about; as natural as the beautiful silvery streams that wind their way down through the meadow, meandering and singing and making poetry in every place they go. That is the place to get water.

I commiserate you people, whoever you may be, that were born where you had to use well water, but it was better to have that than no water at all. However, for me, there's no water so clear and sparkling as the hillside spring, and in the memory of my childhood and boyhood, the spring is the uppermost thing. It is there still. I see it right now as I speak to you; the old house is not there; the old orchard is almost all gone; but the spring is there. It is still slaking the thirst of people, and what is not thus used, is winding its beautiful, silvery way down through the old meadow, singing as it goes. You know it was said by someone in respect to a stream, "For men may come and men may go, but I go on forever."

Although it has been now a little over seventy years since that old spring first slaked my thirst, it is still flowing

on and has been flowing on and will flow on when the old oaken bucket is rotted and fallen to pieces. I vote for the spring.



The Old Spring by the Hillside

In 1868 I took up my residence in this beautiful city of Cleveland, which I love, notwithstanding the fact that I left the spring, and in forty-three years one is liable to become more or less identified with the community in which

he lives and labors and rears his family and buries his dead and forms his associations.

I will tell you of two or three incidents that have come to my personal notice, and which illustrate characteristics of some of the lawyers who might well be called "old settlers."

Judge Horace Foote, whom many of you knew, an honest, upright, candid, earnest, good man, a good judge he was, but a very austere man—no fooling with Foote. He was a pretty severe man one would think, upon the bench, and yet his severity was simply his way of expressing his earnestness and his honesty. What I have to say about him now has also to do with another, whom many of you knew, and he was Judge Burke. In November, 1873, a law-suit came on before Judge Foote in which Judge Andrews, my partner's father, and I, conducted the litigation together. About all I did was to sit behind him at the trial table. And Judge Burke and his assistant were on the other side. The suit was between two men who lived in Berea, S. S. Brown and John Miller, and grew out of a party wall which Miller allowed Brown to erect, but afterwards removed part of it, thus cracking Brown's wall, and Brown sued him for damages. We tried the case. The testimony was all in and the time came for argument. The rule of law required that if we did not ask the Judge to write his charge, he might give it to the jury orally. Judge Burke fought the case for all there was in it, for he was on his way to the Supreme Court of the state and he wanted that charge in writing. If there was anything Judge Foote disliked, it was to reduce a charge to the jury to writing. He was a man who could express himself with great clearness, and did not need to write in order to be clear. He was really angry when Judge Burke asked him to write that charge, but Judge Burke had the right according to law to ask him, and it was Foote's duty, according to law, to comply with that request. When Judge Burke got up to address the Court before he talked to the jury, Judge Foote took up his pencil and began to write with his eyes looking down on the desk. Judge Burke had

addressed a few words to him, and the Court's eyes were still down on his writing. Burke stopped. Judge Foote looked up and said, "Proceed, Mr. Burke." Mr. Burke did proceed, and when Burke proceeded with his argument, Foote proceeded with his writing, eyes down on the desk. Judge Burke stopped again. Foote said, "Mr. Burke, proceed." Judge Burke said, "I would like the attention of the Court." Foote said, "I will give you attention," and proceeded to write. Burke stopped again and said, "If your Honor please, I would not only like to have your attention, but I would like to have the Court seem to give me his attention." Foote was then boiling with anger. He said, "Mr. Burke, I will give you attention, but I will seem what I please." This occurred right in the presence of the jury. Burke went on with his argument and Foote went on with his writing. The case went to the jury and the jury came in with a verdict which gave our side \$675.00 damages. Judge Burke filed his motion for a new trial, and one of the grounds stated in that motion was misconduct on the part of the Court. Wasn't that a pretty bold piece of business with Judge Foote? I wouldn't have dared do it, but Judge Burke dared do it. He was a courageous man, a good lawyer, an everlasting fighter, and he was there for the purpose of fighting that case. Well, in a few days he argued his motion and I expected to see something pretty funny; I thought Burke would get pretty well sat upon, but he stood up there and argued that proposition in his motion right to Judge Foote's face, and while the argument went on Foote kept perfectly still and listened to every word that he said and then what do you suppose he did? After the argument was all over he said, "Mr. Burke, I have been thinking this matter over and it is just possible that the way I answered you might have influenced the jury, and you shall have a new trial," and he gave it to him.

If we ever had a man that was genuinely witty, elegantly witty, it was Judge S. J. Andrews. I remember while I was the partner of his son from 1873 to 1878, the old Judge

was still as erect as an arrow; but there came a time when we found him missing from the office, and when I inquired as to why the Judge did not come down, I found that he had been detained at home with rheumatism, having such a severe attack that it had bent him all out of shape, straight, elegantly formed man as he was, and when he was able to come out and walk about on the street, referring to that crooked condition which the rheumatism had brought upon him, he said, "Why! I looked just like an interrogation point, so that people would stop as I walked along the street and look at me as if saying, 'What do you say?' because of my resemblance to an interrogation point."

Another man whom I am about to mention, was, in my opinion, the greatest lawyer that the Cleveland bar ever had. Judge Andrews was a fine lawyer but this other man, in my judgment, in some respects, was greater and stronger, more profound and more learned in the law, and he was Judge Rufus P. Ranney. Now, I am about to tell a story that did not come under my observation, but I got it through professional tradition after I came here. The story runs like this: Those two old lawyers were trying a lawsuit in which one man brought suit against another for contaminating a stream and destroying the water so it couldn't be used for animals, or human beings. The question was, was the contamination of such a nature as that it became a nuisance? Judge Andrews had been assistant professor of chemistry at Yale College, and he went at a thing of that sort in a purely scientific way, and what he did was to have a chemist take a portion of that water and put it through a chemical analysis and then bring that analysis to the attention of the jury, and from that argue that the water was not and could not have been unfit for human use or for the use of domestic animals. That was Judge Andrew's way of getting at it, and he made a most telling argument along that line. Then came Judge Ranney in his sledge-hammer, tremendously powerful way of arguing, that he always had, and how do you think he argued? He just had a cupful of that water beside him, and he passed it around among the jury, and he said: "Gentle-

men of the jury, just smell of that," and by the time that operation had been gone through with, Judge Andrews' fine chemical analysis argument was wiped out of existence so far as having any force with that jury, and they rendered a verdict for Judge Ranney.

The President: The next number on the program is an address by Dr. W. P. Horton, entitled "Some Things Forgotten."

ADDRESS BY DR. HORTON.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I am put down here for "Some Things Forgotten," and the first thing I would like to remind you of today that seems to have been forgotten, for nobody has said anything about it since I have been here, is that we have assembled here to celebrate the Battle of Lake Erie, by Commodore Perry.

I can't make a speech, but I will talk to you a little, and I hope you will put my remarks together. I am something like a Methodist minister who talked about an hour and a half or two hours, and then he said, "Brothers and sisters, I want you to put this together to suit yourselves, for I scatter like an old shot gun."

I will mention something that has been interesting to me all my life. My grandfather, (Horton), was born in 1755 in Rhode Island. My grandmother was born in 1759, and moulded the bullets that my grandfather fired at the battle of Bunker Hill. He didn't get hurt himself, but the man that his father sent with him to take care of him was shot within fifteen minutes after they got in line and tried to re-enforce Gen. Warren. He went through the seven years of the war and was not hurt to speak of. After that he went to Vermont and raised a family of ten children. My oldest uncle died at seventy-five; the next oldest at ninety-eight, and the next one died at seventy-two, and my father died at ninety and a little over, here in the City of Cleveland.

I was very much interested in these wars at an early age. I was born ten years after the Battle of Lake Erie. Perry's victory was so fixed in my grandfather's mind that he insisted on my being called Oliver Hazard Perry Horton. That was a pretty long name for a small boy, and against that was pitted my grandmother's family name, which was Scotch, and it was finally settled that I should be called William Perry Horton.

Six years afterwards I was down visiting my grandfather's friend, who lived in the valley, and who had been through the Revolutionary war, and he says, "Perry, if you will sing for me the Battle of Lake Erie," because they wrote poetry then as well as they do now, he says, "I will give you the ballad." That was over eighty years ago, and I have only seen it once, but I remember the first verse, which ran like this:

Ye tars of Columbia,
Come list to my story,
Who fought with great Perry where cannons did roar,
Your valor has won you an immortal glory,

I was very much interested in this Battle of Lake Erie, for about that time when I was about seven or eight years of age my father hired a man to work on the farm that was in the war of 1812. I was very much interested in the several battles he fought in, and he and my grandfather used to sit together by the fireplace and chew tobacco and tell war stories. This man's name was Charles Court, and he was long past middle age then, but he was in the battle of Plattsburg and talked about that.

The victory of Lake Erie substantially settled the war, and commissioners were sent over to form a treaty with Great Britain. When the commissioners went there with the treaty they had not got news that they had had any fight on Lake Erie. We had no telegraph and telephone at that time, and we had to send our news by sailing vessels. But it settled the war and that treaty was made on December 4, 1814.

On January 8, 1815, General Jackson fought a little skirmish with us down at New Orleans. That fight was successful but that was after the treaty had been signed between our commissioners. But it was unknown yet, showing how long it took in those days to get over the water here. And on the 8th of January, 1815, General Packingham came to take New Orleans, and General Jackson met him down there and they had a little skirmish.

That was the last battle fought of that war.

That treaty was ratified by the then president of the United States, in 1815. Since that we have had some very important battles, but nothing that had more to do with the settlement and the progress and the on-going of the country than those two battles, the battle of New Orleans and the Battle of Lake Erie.

I am down here for "Things that have been forgotten," and I am about in the same fix that the Irishman was. He was begging, and the lady of the house met him at the door and said, "Why, Pat, what are you begging for, a great, stout man like you; you ought to go to work and learn to do something." He said, "Lady, if I had all the work in the world, I couldn't do it." So it is with me, if I undertook to tell all the things in the world that have been forgotten, I couldn't do it.

When we early settlers came here, a great many of the churches in the county talked "perfection." That was a great thing, and that was the teaching, along in the thirties, and later, and some of the Puritans that came over talked practically that condition. Well, it reminds me of a good story of Sam Jones, the evangelist down South. He was a reformer, an evangelist, and he had had a protracted meeting of about six weeks, and had wound up with a great many converts and it was talked and understood that everybody that he had converted was a "perfectionist." So, he thought he would test them, and he preached a stinging sermon on that subject, and he says, "Now, is there a person in this

house that believes they are perfect, a perfect man or woman, and if so, stand up." Nobody stood up.

"Now," he says, "do any of you know of a perfect man except Jesus Christ; if you do, just stand up." Nobody stood up.

"Do any of you know of a perfect woman, if you do, stand up." Nobody stood up.

"Did any of you ever hear of a perfect man?" Nobody stood up.

"Then, on the other hand, did any of you ever hear of a perfect woman; if you have, just stand up."

Way up in the gallery a little woman about middle age with a shawl over her head stood up.

"Oh, thank God," says Jones, "there is one person who has heard of a perfect woman. Now, dear sister, is it a fact that you have heard of a perfect woman?"

"Yes, it is," she said.

"Will you have any objection to telling who it was." And she said, "Oh, no, it was my husband's first wife."



"THE MUSIC OF THE AXE RANG CLEAR."

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The meeting was called to order at two o'clock by the President.

The President: The first thing on the program for this afternoon is music on the "Fiddle," by Mrs. Snow of Brecksville. She is about eighty years of age, and I know you will all enjoy it. Mrs. Snow played several pieces on an old violin, such as "Money Musk," etc., with Piano accompaniment by her daughter, Mrs. Fannie Knowlton. Applause.

The President: I notice Mr. Reuben Hall, of Dover, in the audience. He was born in a log house in Dover some eighty years ago. He belongs in my class, but he is a little at the head of the class. He is here today and he was told he might be called upon to say something, and I understand that last night, although it was Sunday night, he wrote out a few things he might say.

Mr. Reuben Hall:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Last Saturday morning when I went to the Post Office to get my mail, I received a card announcing the holding of the Early Settlers' Meeting at the Chamber of Commerce today, and at the bottom of the card was written with pen and ink—"Give some reminiscences," and it was signed "M." I took that to mean our secretary, Mr. Mellen. I didn't know what I could furnish in the way of reminiscences, but come to think it over, we had four centennial celebrations in our township, in the last eleven months and I thought perhaps I might say a little something about them. The first was held at the M. E. Church at the lake on Sunday, October 9, 1910, and the exercises were a review of the religious life of Dover for the past one hundred years, Rev. Dr. Bradley of Cleveland was one of the speakers.

The next was October 10th, and was held on the spacious lawn of the Cahoon homestead at Rose Hill in Dover, and was in memory of the first resident in Dover, Amos

Cahoon and family, who came October 10, 1810, one hundred years ago. This celebration was gotten up by the Misses Cahoon, granddaughters of Amos Cahoon, and the only remaining members of a once large family. Through their hospitality there were about two hundred and fifty invited guests who sat down to a generous repast which was served under a large tent erected on the lawn, after which reminiscences were given of pioneer life. A biography of the Cahoon family by Miss Ida Cahoon was read, and addresses by Rev. Dr. Luce of the First M. E. Church of Cleveland, Judge Nye of Elyria and others.

The next centennial was at the time of the dedication of the new Congregational Church in Dover, June 3rd and 4th. The church society was organized in Lee, Berkshire Co., Mass., June 5th, 1811, with eight members, and soon after, they, with several families removed to Dover and continued their church organization under the name of the Congregational Church of Dover. On this occasion the ministers who had officiated here in former years, and who were within reach, took part in the exercises, and a very interesting paper was read by our esteemed secretary, Deacon L. F. Mellen, of Plymouth Church, Cleveland, "Early Religious Work on the Western Reserve."

The last centennial, was held at the home of Mr. Reuben Osborn at the lake, in memory of the settlement of the Osborn family here May 27, 1911. So it can be seen that the past year has been a year of centennials for Dover.

In the year 1810, my grandfather, Moses Hall, came from Lee, Mass., to Ohio, and took up land in Ashtabula, and also in Dover, and then returned to Lee, and in 1811, one hundred years ago, he and his wife and twelve children, accompanied by other families, came with their ox carts and lumber wagons over almost impassable roads, and after a journey of six weeks, arrived in the wilderness of Ohio. A part of them settled at Ashtabula, a part at Euclid, and the balance came to Dover.

A short time ago, I drew a book from the Cleveland City Library, entitled "Sketches of Western Life," written by Hon. Harvey Rice, which is very interesting, as it contains biographical sketches of some of the founders of this great city, such as

Moses Cleveland, Major Carter, Judge Ranney, Judge Andrews Gov. Ward, and many others. There is also a sketch of Rev. Joseph Badger, who was sent by the Connecticut Missionary Society as a missionary to the Indians in the wilds of Ohio in the year 1800. And it is recorded that he preached the first sermon ever preached in Cleveland, and organized the first church on the Western Reserve at Hudson, in 1801. This sketch was especially interesting to me, as an uncle of mine, John Hall, who came to Ashtabula in 1869, married his daughter, Sarah Badger.

As the memory of the older ones of the Old Settlers' Association runs back to seventy-five or eighty years ago, the changes which have taken place in that period of time seem wonderful. My first experience in coming to Cleveland was when I was a small boy, coming with my father and crossing the Cuyahoga River, at the foot of Detroit Street hill, near the old Cuyahoga Furnace, on a float bridge, which was pulled back and forth with ropes. Now there is no end of bridges, and the prospect now is that our County Commissioners will soon build a high level bridge, high enough for boats to go under without a draw. Another recollection of my boyhood days, is of coming to the city on the 4th of July to attend a celebration which was held in the woods just a little east of Erie Street, or 9th Street now. Who of the younger generation can realize the changes which have taken place during the past one hundred years?

In the Annals of the Old Settlers' Association for the year 1909, I see that the names of those who belong, are recorded, and in one column are the names, and in another the place and date of birth, in another the date of coming to Ohio. Now, I would like to know how many came to Ohio previous to 1827?



GRAIN CRADLING IN EARLY DAYS

OHIO CITY. THE "WEST SIDE."

Contributed by Mrs. Mary B. Ingham.

(Mrs. Ingham now resides in Los Angeles, Cal.)

All of the section west of the Cuyahoga River was called Brooklyn until 1831. Throughout the country, land began to rise in value, noticeably wherever it was supposed a city might be laid out; the mouth of the Cuyahoga offering inducement. The stimulus supplied by internal improvements, especially canals, was the cause. An association known as the Buffalo Company bought Lorenzo Carter's farm, and Ohio City was planned; the Indian title upon it having been extinguished July 4, 1805.

Albany and Vermont men were as enthusiastic in this as had been the Connecticut pioneers of Brooklyn. The celebrated years of 1835 and '36, during which speculation raged more fiercely throughout the United States than at any period before or since, touched with rosy fingers our western side and Ohio City obtained its charter in 1836. Cleveland did the same a little later in that year.

Main street was the thoroughfare through the Buffalo Company's allotment, which included the valley at the hills, foot of Hanover street on the west, to the river on the east.

The corner of Main and Elm streets seems, then, to have been the center of prosperity. Washington and Vermont streets were also much in evidence.

Some of the Pioneers.

On Detroit street hill was the Columbus block, populous with stores and offices, occupying which among others were W. T. Ward & Co., Gilman Folsom, Judge Foot and C. L. Russell.

In 1827, while this was yet a frontier town, William B. Castle removed from Toronto, C. W., with his father. In time he associated with himself Charles M. Giddings, Norman C. Baldwin and other prominent men in establishing the first lumber yard in Cleveland, still retaining interests in Canada.

In 1835, from Sudbury, Vt., appeared a young man of indomitable energy, who preferred Western enterprise to Eastern luxury—Mr. Daniel P. Rhodes, pioneering in the coal trade here; he was broad, sympathetic, kind to everybody, doing much to build up the city west of the Cuyahoga, leading the people in persistent demand for convenient access to Superior street.

He associated with himself, Mr. J. F. Card. Together they developed the mineral resources of Tuscarawas and mineral Star counties. Others eminent, besides those two, were Colonel Brunson, David Griffith and the two Wards, uncles of Mr. Belden Seymour.

WOMEN HELPED DEVELOPMENT.

The original Judge Josiah Barber was unsparing in liberality—a benefactor. His wife was Abigail Gilbert; her only daughter married Mr. Russell in Connecticut, who died. Mrs. Russell rejoined her father, Judge Barber, here, with three small children, of whom were Sophia Lord and Charlotte Augusta. These two daughters, grown into elegant, cultured women, became active participants in the social life of Ohio City.

Representing interests in Albany were General and Mrs. Waller, taking high rank from the first, central figures in the picture of long ago. With them was a step-daughter, Mary Newell, and in time her sister, Kate Newell Horton. These sisters were highly educated; Kate, a linguist; Mary, from the seminaries of Middlebury and Burlington. The latter was born at Charlotte, Vt., September 11, 1818.

Those were glowing days in the "thirties." As banker, Mr. T. P. Handy belonged everywhere. He and Mrs. Handy were among the singers in the Old Stone Church, coming here in 1832. They sang in Handel's "Creation;" their duets are even yet recalled. In the choir of St. John's Episcopal Church were Mr. W. B. Castle, Captain Lord, Daniel and Elizabeth Tyler, Julia Ward, Sophia Lord Russell and Mary Newell. Dr. Hill played the organ; Mr. George L. Chapman, chorister.

An Old-Time Celebration.

The Ohio City Exchange, corner of Main and Center streets, with its mahogany balustrades, was the most elegant building west of Albany. July 4, 1838, occurred its opening by Low & Anderson, a gala day. At high noon was a banquet, attended by guests from Detroit, Erie, Sandusky and Buffalo. Before the dinner was a boat ride through the old river bed into the lake, making a complete circuit. Mary Newell was in high spirits and danced every figure, despite the protest of Mrs. H. A. Hurlbut that "it would not do."

Lumber, coal and iron industries brought many persons for business and residence. Mr. and Mrs. John Degnon came from New York. He was superintendent of the Cuyahoga Furnace Foundry, of which Elisha Sterling may have been first proprietor. Among successors to its ownership were William B. Castle and Joseph F. Halloway.

The lake trade commanded attention. We are informed that Major Lorenzo Carter built here a freight boat named the "Zephyr," though Levi Sargeant coming in 1818 found no steamboats, nor anything else to make civilization easy. However, the next season the famous boat, "Walk-in-the-Water," plied in Lake Erie to and from Buffalo. She first entered Cleveland harbor September 1, 1818, just ninety-three years ago.

STORY OF BEREA IN ITS EARLY DAYS.

By Mrs. Lucy Gould Baldwin.

In 1807 when the Western Reserve was divided, the western part, five miles square, was called Middleburg Township, No. 6.

The early settlers suffered from the fear of the Indians until after Perry's victory on the Great Lakes. In times of special danger, all the able-bodied men were called out by Captain Hoadley, of Columbia, to protect the little fortress. The women and children were subject to great hardship in their insufficient place of refuge.

The country along the river was covered by the usual forest trees of Ohio. Eastward it was nearly level, a clay loam and somewhat wet. Northeast of the center was a large swamp covered by a dense growth of hemlocks, trees and brush and infested by wolves, panthers and wild cats. The pond they named Lake Abram.

The wet, heavy soil was not inviting and many of the settlers went on to the hills of Strongsville and Columbia. It was said that, "if Middleburg was not fastened onto Strongsville it would sink."

The First Settler.

The first permanent settler of Middleburg was Jared Hickox, who came with his family from Waterbury, Conn., in 1809. He is the great grandfather to Roxana Fowles, Merrill and Bettria Baker, great-great grandfather to Mary Bigelow and E. L. Wing. His only living grandchild is Mrs. Anna Hickox Wilder, of Cleveland.

The next year after coming here, Mr. Hickox started for Newburg, along the blazed trail through the woods. He did not return and the family sought him, and found his lifeless body under a tree, where he had evidently sunk down to die.

Two of his sons died of typhoid fever and their graves can be found on the Hepburn place about two miles northeast of Berea.

Hannah Hickox and John Dillingham were married Sept. 26th, 1809, the first wedding in the township. This is registered in the Chardon court house, then a part of Cleveland.

About 1810 the next settlers were the Vaughns—father and two adult sons. They located near the present site of Berea on Rocky river.

When John Baldwin, Sr., arrived at Berea in 1828 he claims that there were only twenty-six families in the township.

About 1833 occurred the small beginning of the stone quarry business in Berea.

John Baldwin, Sr., made a wooden pattern of a tool to smooth the rough surface of the grind-stones. One moonlight night he took his pattern and walked to Cleveland. He had an iron mandrel cast which, with some improvements, is still used. The dust, arising from turning of the grind-stones, proved a deadly foe to the workmen and many men succumbed to the dreadful disease, called "The grit-consumption."

His son, John Baldwin, Jr., invented "the Blower," which carries away the dust, thereby saving many lives. The manufacture of whetstones was soon added to the industry. They were cut out by hand, rubbed against a block of stone, which in time became smooth. The block was then made into tombstones for the graves of the pioneers.

Oxen were used to haul the stone from the first, and the track went down Front street along the present line of the trolley cars. After the Cleveland and Columbus railroad was built, in 1849, a pony engine hauled the stone along the river to the depot.

This important event made a marked improvement in the township as well as the village.

The pioneers toiled wearily, with ox teams, or on foot, over the same roads, where we now pass swiftly and at our ease, in steam cars, trolley cars or automobiles. The rude log-cabin is

replaced by elegant homes all the way to Cleveland, along the paved highway. The facilities of travel have given us about all the advantages of the big city, except the pride of saying—I live in Cleveland. That will come, before another 100 years.



The Old Mill at Berea

PIONEER LIFE IN BROOKLYN TOWNSHIP.

By William R. Coates.

Brooklyn township included, originally, the West Side to the lake and extended south to Parma township. It has grown up municipalities, including Ohio City, West Cleveland, Brooklyn Village, Linndale and South Brooklyn or Brighton, only to turn them over to the building up of Greater Cleveland.

In the division of the Western Reserve, Brooklyn fell to Richard and Samuel Lord and Josiah Barber and from these men the early settlers purchased their farms.

A grassy slope, overlooking the Cuyahoga river from Riverside cemetery, "Granger Hill," is the spot where the first white settlement was made. Granger was a "squatter" from Canada, and the date of his coming is not known exactly. He was there in 1812 when James Fish entered the



OX TEAM, SIX WEEKS COMING THROUGH.

township as the first permanent white settler. Granger and his son, Samuel, remained until 1815, when they sold their loose property to Asa Brainard and moved farther west.

James Fish, the first genuine white settler of Brooklyn, left Groton, Connecticut, in 1811, bringing, with an ox team and lumber wagon, a wife, three children and a mother-in-law.

They came with a party for the west which included Moses and Ebenezer Fish, and made the journey on foot.

They were forty-seven days on the road.

James and family stopped in Newburgh, and Ebenezer and Moses in Cleveland.

In the early spring of 1812 James crossed the river alone and put up a log house which cost him just \$18, and in May he took the family over to the new home. Their bedstead Fish hewed from trees and saplings, fastening the structure with wooden pins, and in lieu of bed cord used strips of bark. This bedstead is now in possession of his descendants.

His son, Isiah W. Fish, born in Brooklyn township, May 9, 1814, was the first white child born in the township.

James Fish, the first settler, was a typical pioneer and among other duties of frontier life took it upon himself to rid the section of rattle-snakes. In this crusade he had many narrow escapes, and after one of these he joyfully exclaimed: "What a smart idea it was in God Almighty to put bells on them things!"

Ebenezer and Moses Fish, who walked from Connecticut when James drove with his family, settled in the township in 1812, locating on eighty acres of land on each side of what is now Denison Avenue. Ebenezer was one of the militiamen who guarded Omic, the Indian who was hung in Cleveland in 1812, and Ebenezer and Moses both served in the War of 1812.

The Brainards came from Connecticut to Brooklyn in 1813, to-wit, Ozias Brainard with four grown daughters and four sons. At this time Brooklyn was peopled exclusively by Fishes and Brainards.

Ozias Brainard, Jr., built the first frame building in Brooklyn, now the West Side, and Asa Brainard the first brick house, which was used as a tavern, and was located at the corner of Columbus street and Scranton road. This was built in 1825.

The West Side in these later years has had cause at times to complain of its treatment by Cleveland over the river and back in 1814 a little circumstance arose which showed a not too fraternal spirit.

In 1814 the Brooklyn community of Fishes and Brainards was augmented by a train load of settlers from the East. This train consisted of six wagons drawn by ten horses and six ox teams.

The trustees of Cleveland township, to which the territory of Brooklyn then belonged, alarmed or assuming to be alarmed at this avalanche of emigrants, decided that they might be a burden upon the township and a town charge, and sent a constable to warn them out of town to prevent them becoming a burden upon the town as paupers.

Alonzo Carter, of Cleveland, knowing many of the newcomers, interceded in their behalf, vouching for their good character and adding that they were worth more money than all the trustees of Cleveland combined.

In this train load, which came in 1814, were the following heads of families: Isaac Hinckley, Asa Brainard, Elijah Young, Stephen Brainard, Enos Brainard and Warren Brainard, and all came from Chatham, Connecticut.

And now, under the developing hand of these sturdy New England pioneers, the reclaiming of the wilderness progressed.

In 1816 a grist mill and in 1817 a saw mill appeared, and in 1818 Brooklyn township was organized as a separate entity from Cleveland to return to her as cities and villages, and all now included in the great West Side, which alone rivals in wealth and population many of the great cities of the land.

REMINISCENCES FROM BRECKSVILLE CENTENNIAL.

By Secretary Mellen.

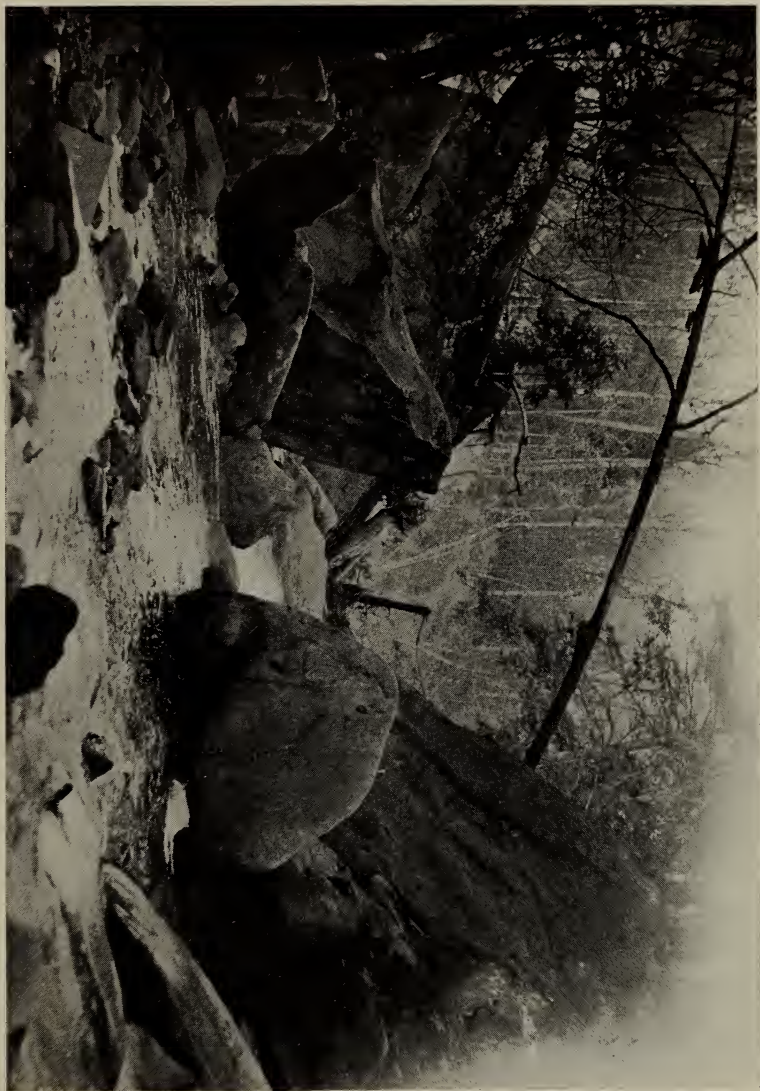
John Breck, a native of Northampton, Mass., was one of the original purchasers of the Western Reserve lands, from the State of Connecticut. He had allotted to him a tract which was incorporated into a town and named for him Brecksville. The country was then a dense forest. The clearing of the forest began with its attendant dangers, from hostile Indians and wild beasts.

In the first settlement of the township was by Seth Paine, in the year 1811, on the southwest corner of the town. In the same year Benona Brown located in the northeast part of the town, on the farm now owned by the Fitzwaters.

In 1811 Samuel Bourne walked from Savoy, Mass., to Brecksville, a distance of six hundred miles. He selected the place for his future home in the woods at the south part of the town, remaining there three years. He went back to Massachusetts for his wife, walking all the way. When in the east, he bought a horse for Mrs. Bourne to ride, carrying with her all she could, and he walked all the way beside her.

In the year 1812, Edward Johnson, with his four sons settled in the east part of the town in the Chippewa valley. In 1813, Aaron Rice and wife with seven sons, and three daughters, came from Deerfield, Mass., and settled in the western part of the town.

About the same time Bolter Colson settled in the south part of the town. "Uncle Bolter" was noted for his great ability in



THE OLD CHIPPEWA RIVER, BRECKSVILLE

the use of the axe, he probably felled more trees than any other man in the country. It was said, "that he would begin to chop

the next tree before the previous one had struck the ground." He died in 1898; aged 93 years. Other families came from the east, several from Northampton, Mass., where John Breck lived, and took up land for a farm; building log houses and lived as persons had to live then, in a very primitive way, but making a community of sturdy, intelligent, industrious people, sons of New England.

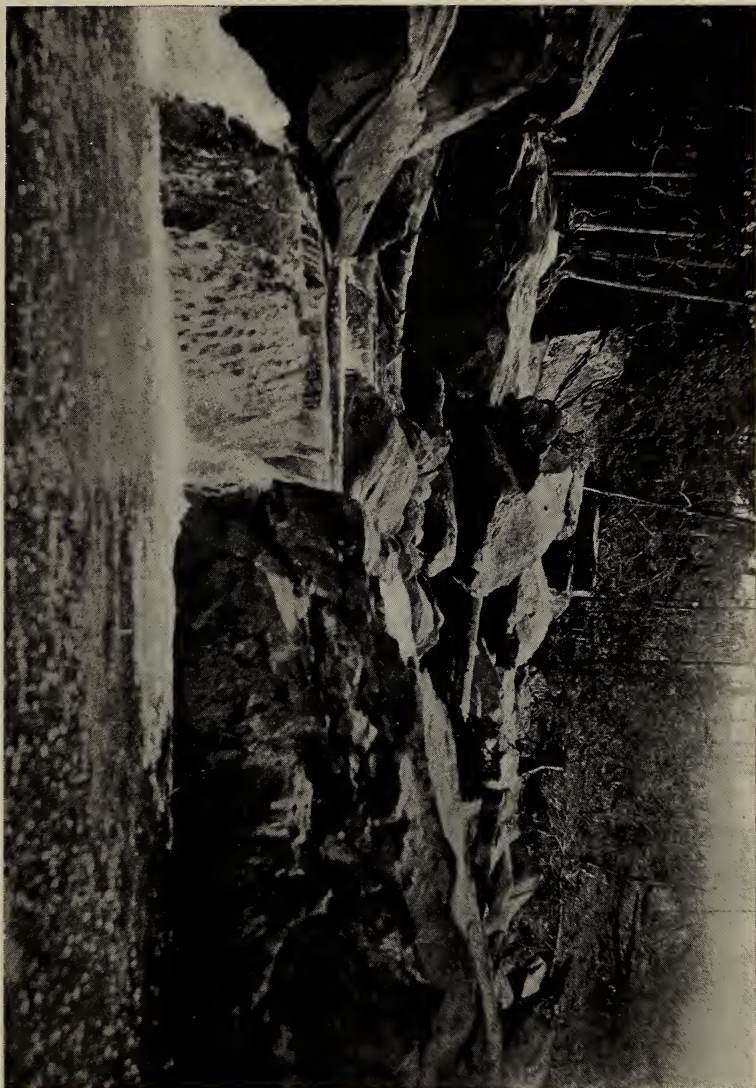
This circumstance transpired in 1813, just after the battle of Lake Erie which occurred September 10th of that year; there came a man from the west on horseback, and said Commodore Perry had a fight with the British and was whipped, and that everybody must flee for their lives. Panic-stricken, they all started for the neighboring township of Boston, where there was quite a settlement, to hold a council. They decided to send a man to Cleveland to ascertain the truth of the assertion and bid for a volunteer. John Wait said he was not afraid to go. He mounted his old horse, taking his rifle in front and a flask of liquor in his pocket, started on his journey. On arriving at Newburg, he met a man who said it was all a lie. He kept on to Cleveland and found there they were celebrating Perry's victory. He returned to Boston, arriving about sunset that night, made his report and a general time of rejoicing ensued. The first meeting house was built on the farm now owned by C. C. Hannum, which was then the center of the township. It was built of logs with no glass in the windows, rough boards were placed on wood blocks for seats, with a raised platform for the speakers. A minister from Hudson preached once a month and on other Sundays a deacon read a sermon.

In 1830 Theodore Breck came to Brecksville from Northampton, Mass., and spent his life there and died in 18— at the age of 88. He was a farmer, merchant and a politician, holding many town offices, and also County Commissioner. From 1846 to 1848 he was a member of the Ohio Legislature, also in 1861-62, and in 1876 was elected state senator.

The following is an extract from a letter that Theo. Breck wrote to his brother John in Northampton, dated April 20th, 1839: "Flour is worth \$7.50 per bbl.; hay, \$8.00 per ton; pork,

\$22.00 per bbl.; beef, \$6.00; corn, \$1.00 per bushel; oats, 50 cents; potatoes, \$1.00; oxen per yoke, \$80.00 to \$100.00."

WATER FALL, CHIPPEWA GORGE. BRECKSVILLE



The year 1911 marks the second century in the history of Brecksville.

LETTER OF MR. FRANK M. CHANDLER.

Mr. L. F. Mellen,

Secretary Early Settlers' Association,

My dear Mr. Mellen:

In response to your request for some reminiscences of my father's residence in Cleveland will say:

My grandfather Joel Chandler came to Cleveland from Alstead, N. H., with his family in 1835. Fifty years later my father told the story of the journey to Ohio in rhyme as follows:

THE JOURNEY TO OHIO.

Among the best remembered things
Borne from the past on memory's wings,
Is the experience I had
When I was yet a little lad,
Eleven years had shone upon
And life had been a quiet one:
For then my parents deemed it best
To leave New Hampshire and "go west,"
And to the fair Ohio state
Prepared themselves to emigrate.
One September afternoon,
We harnessed up the black and bay
And everything was ready soon
To say farewell and drive away.
The preparations all complete
Each in the wagon took a seat,
The parents two and children three,
Were all our small family.
Farewells and hand shakes soon were done,
Our faces turned toward the west;
Our long journey was begun
And that first night our welcome rest
At Uncle Stowell's home we found
In Rockingham, State of Vermont;

And when next morning westward bound
We said, "good bye" to Uncle, Aunt
And cousins four—and then we went
Across the mountains green
And sundown saw at Arlington.
So on we went, day after day,
Drawn by our faithful black and bay,
Across the Empire State we passed,
The Keystone State came next and last.
And thus for more than twenty days
We traveled on the western ways,
Till on Lake Erie's southern shore
We reached a city—one that bore
The name of Cleveland, and where we
Found shelter with a family
Of dear old neighbors, we had known
In brave New Hampshire's land of stone.

The "old neighbors" he mentions, was the family of Deacon Benjamin Rouse who lived on the Public Square near Superior Street. Other early settlers in Cleveland who came from the same locality in New Hampshire, were the families of Elijah Bingham, Silas Brainard, W. W. Partridge and Hiram Smith, the latter being my grandmother Chandler's brother and who lived on Vermont Street in Ohio City.

My grandfather lived on a small farm outside the city limits near what is now the junction of Prospect and Bolivar Streets. In 1838 he removed to Richfield, Summit County where he resided until his death which occurred in 1865.



Threshing the Grain

SINKING OF THE LADY ELGIN.

In 1860 the Steamer Lady Elgin, Capt. John Wilson, built in 1851 was run into and sunk by the schooner Augusta on lake Michigan. Three hundred lives were lost. Mr. Henry C. Work, the most famous song writer of the Civil War put the Lady Elgin disaster into sang. It may here be said Mr. Work wrote "Marching Through Georgia," "Grandfather's Clock," "Wake Nicodemus," "Come Home Father," and a number of other songs, for a time quite popular; some of them still so. As there has been considerable inquiry of late as to the words of the Lady Elgin song we here give it entire:

LOST ON THE LADY ELGIN.

"Up from the poor man's cottage,
Forth from the mansion door,

Sweeping across the waters,
And echoing from shore to shore,
Caught by the morning breezes,
Borne on the evening gale,
Cometh the voice of mourning,
A sad and solemn wail.

Chorus:

"Lost on the Lady Elgin,
Sleeping to wake no more,
Numbered with that three hundred,
Who failed to reach the shore.
"Staunch was the noble steamer,
Precious the freight she bore,
Gaily she loosed her cables,
A few short hours before;
Grandly she swept her harbor,
Joyfully rang her bell;
Little thought we ere morning
'Twould toll so sad a knell.
"Oh! 'tis the cry of children,
Weeping for parents gone—
Children who slept at evening,
But orphans awoke at dawn!
Sisters for brothers weeping,
Husbands for missing wives—
Such are the ties that severed
In those three hundred lives."

THE JUG ON THE TABLE.

**A Reminiscence From Col. O. J. Hodge's Book of Historic
Events in Cleveland.**

In 1816 that part of Cuyahoga County known as Rockport, became a township and elected its first officers. On election day when the people came together to vote, it was pretty well understood who were to be the trustees, and who the township clerk. The candidates, however, wanted to make their election a sure

thing, so in accordance with the spirit of the times, they sat a jug of whiskey free to all who came. That all came, it may be safe to believe, as the candidates were unanimously elected. For eleven years thereafter at every township election there was a jug of free whiskey on the table. It was a cheap way to please the voters, as whiskey in that day sold at twenty cents a gallon.

In 1827 Mr. Datus Kelly, an old resident of Rockport, appeared at the polls with a paper protesting against the free whiskey practice. When Mr. Kelly had secured about a dozen names to his paper, he ran up against a snag. A man who was asked to sign, shouted, "Men, do you know what you are doing? Do you you know you are signing away your liberty? Remember the immortal words of Thomas Jefferson, 'Give me liberty or give me death'." This brought forth loud applause. They had heard a good deal about Jefferson, but knew very little about Patrick Henry. Some who had signed, now backslid, whether this came from the speech or the fact that a man was seen nearby with a fresh jug of whiskey. That day the "jug ticket" won, but never since at any election in Rockport has there been a whiskey jug on the table. This was the first temperance movement in Cuyahoga County. All honor to Datus Kelly. Rockport should erect a tall monument to his memory.

LAST WORDS FROM CHAPLAIN JONES.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I asked the President to let me speak to you for five minutes. I have been associated with Christian charity in Cleveland since the date of my birth. My father preached the gospel in this neighborhood before there was a church here, since 1829. I heard the stories of charity work which was carried on when I was a child, and I want to speak just on this one point, the great and good results that spring from charity work carried on in a Christian spirit. From the members of this Chamber of Commerce today, there are more than one hundred whose names I could give you, who are the children of men who had to depend at an early date on charity. I could give you the names of some of the leading lawyers in the

city of Cleveland who have married into families, who were very poor at an early date, leading bankers and real estate men. I could give you the names of three young women, one of whom was born in the poor house. These three to whom I refer, their families have given more than \$500,000 to charity in this city since they were poverty stricken people themselves. I do not believe in a clearing house for recording every charitable act that is done either. If such a thing were done today in Cleveland, it would touch the heart chords of more than one hundred of the members of the Chamber of Commerce, and of the churches, and of men in the best communities of our city.

I want you to think of the wisdom of not letting your right hand know what your left hand does for those that are in distress. A man gave \$80,000.00 here lately in this city, whose mother was once poverty stricken and had to have temporary relief.

I should say we should cover up our charitable acts for the poor of the city, for the poor of today will be the rich of tomorrow. Do not let your neighbor know what you are doing for the widow and children in distress. Do nothing and say nothing that will humiliate them in the years to come.

So let us be kind and charitable and merciful to those that are in need and do it in the true Christian spirit and God will bless you.

Secretary Mellen offered the following resolution which was unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, That the Early Settlers' Association express their regret that Hon. O. J. Hodge, President of the Association for eight years, should, on account of his advanced age and ill health, be obliged to decline a re-election and retire from the valuable service he has given the Association. We hereby recognize the fact, that much of the success in the maintenance of the Association in the past, is due to him, for which we express our heartfelt thanks. In his retirement we wish that he may be considered 'President Emeritus,' and, we solicit his interest, in the future good and welfare of the society."

COLONEL HODGE'S CLOSING ADDRESS.

Members of the Early Settlers Association :

I am certainly much obliged for the offering and adoption of the resolution just presented. I hope it truly represents your thoughts. I know I have tried hard to serve the society's interests ; to keep it on the line in which it started thirty and more years ago.

Among its first members were men of much prominence : Hon. Harvey Rice, its President many years ; Hon. John W. Allen, Mayor, Congressman and Postmaster ; Hon. Rufus P. Spalding, Judge and member of Congress ; Hon. Rufus P. Ranney, Judge of the Supreme Court of Ohio ; James A. Garfield, President of the United States and a host of other men of high standing. These gentlemen are now all dead but much they said of pioneer life in Cleveland and on the Reserve is printed in our annuals.

May we not believe the spirit of these men is still with us? Every year new historical facts are brought out and the libraries of the country are appreciating this fact. They are anxious to get full sets of our annuals ; sending for odd numbers. Every little while comes a letter to the society asking for information about some pioneer settler, or the particulars of some early event in this part of the state. The society must and will live. Early settlers, men and women, may pass away but old settlers will continue to come and thus replenished the ranks will be kept full.

The society is now well officered, Judge Hadden being its President, the treasury shows a good balance and new members are fast enlarging the membership.

I leave the office of President with some regrets, but after eight years of service in that position, I know I should retire. I thank you for your uniform kindness and courtesy while I have been your chief officer. I now bid you all good-bye as an official but on the floor I shall meet you as a member, as long as I live. Again good-bye.

The Annual Meeting of the Early Settlers' Association closed by singing "America," accompanied by the orchestra.

"My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side,
Let freedom ring.

"My native country thee,
Land the noble free,
Thy name I love.
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above."

Biographical Sketches of Deceased Members.

Mr. Irving W. Pope, for many years a member of the Early Settlers' Association and a resident of this county for forty-five years, died September 8th, 1911, aged 77 years, buried in Riverside cemetery.

Mr. Pope was born in New York state. He came to Cleveland in 1884, where he lived until his death. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Mary Frink Pope, Archwood Avenue, who is a member of this society, a son, Linus L. Pope, East Cleveland, and a daughter, Mrs. Hayes, Hillsdale, Michigan.

Mr. Pope was a regular attendant upon the Early Settlers' Annual Meeting and often made remarks eloquent and edifying.

Mr. Pope was a Mason, having joined that order in Geauga County. He was a man of great refinement and scholarly attainments. His latter years were spent in the reading of the great philosophers. His kindly face and charming personality will long be remembered by his many friends.

His funeral was held while the Early Settlers' Association Annual Meeting of 1911 was being held, and some of the members left the meeting to attend the funeral.

MR. CHARLES H. HALSEY.

Mr. Halsey died very suddenly August 9th, 1911 and was buried in Riverside cemetery. The service being held at St. Mark's Church, Franklin Ave.

Mr. Halsey was born in Cleveland, April 19th, 1837. His father, Charles H. Halsey, being one of the first mechanics in our pioneer days to open a "shop" and carry on a general blacksmithing business, and our "city" directory of the years, 1837 and 1838 give his business address as, "Charles H. Halsey,

Blacksmith, Canal Bank, James Street," and it was, therefore, natural the son would follow his father's calling, in trade, afterward branching out into the trade of boiler making, and his first position being with the Cuyahoga Furnace Co., which concern was gradually merged into the Cleveland Ship Building Co. of this city.

Mr. Halsey married Miss Henrietta A. Johnson, daughter of Jonathan Johnson, also one of Cleveland's very earliest settlers, and when the Civil War came he enlisted in the 177th O. V. I., June 26th, 1864 and was mustered out as sergeant.

Mr. Halsey was for 29 years an employee of The Standard Oil Co., in its construction department, superintending the building of its vast industries at Bayone, N. Y., Lima, O. and Whiting, Ind., in the tank and boiler and car department, and was a very successful organizer and manager of men in his works.

He was very devoted to his family. Five daughters and two sons besides his wife surviving him, 24 grandchildren and 2 great grandchildren also of this union.

Mr. Halsey was a member of the "Old Cleveland Volunteer Firemen," and "ran-with-the-machine" when false alarms were unknown and its calling out meant much to the early homes of this city.

MRS. LOUISA RANSOM ADDISON.

Mrs. Addison was a sister of Mr. H. M. Addison, founder of the Western Reserve Early Settlers' Association which came into existence in 1879. Mrs. Addison was made an honorary member of the society many years ago. She was born in Warrensville, O., June 17, 1827; the daughter of Oliver Ransom, a native of Connecticut who came to Ohio at an early day. March 27, 1848, she was married to Harvey N. Addison of Warrensville and ten years later with her family moved to Leonides, Michigan and there lived until her death, December 8, 1909. Her husband died August 5, 1898. (See Annual 1903, page 139). Her parents lived, the father to be 90 years and five months and the

mother 90 years lacking four months. Mrs. Addison was a woman of strong character, greatly loved by all who knew her. She left a son, Mr. W. R. Addison of Leonides, Michigan, and other children.

CAPTAIN THOMAS D. MCGILLICUDDY.

Capt. T. D. McGillicuddy was born in Louisville, Ky., Dec. 1st, 1835 and moved to Cleveland in 1847, where he attended the public schools, graduating in 1854. He was a member of the Volunteer Fireman's Association and the Forest City Lyceum. He served in the Civil War as first lieutenant of Company B., Marion Battalion U. S. Reserve Corps for three months and as Captain of Company K., 50th Illinois, U. V. I. for three years, being mustered out at Savannah, Georgia, Jan. 1st, 1865. His regiment was assigned to the army of the Tennessee and participated in the Battle of Shiloh, siege of Corinth, accompanying Sherman in his march to the sea. After the war he engaged in business in Akron, Ohio, where he married in 1867. He was a charter member of Buckley Post No. 12, G. A. R. and for many years was active in the order. In 1875 he assisted in organizing the O. N. Guard and served for five years as adjutant of the 8th Regiment. In 1896 he returned to Cleveland to make his home and where he died August 6th, 1911, survived by his wife and one daughter.

HON. MILO S. HAYNES.

Hon. Milo S. Haynes, Strongsville, O., was born July 14, 1830, died March 8, 1911. He married Elizabeth Hobbs in 1862, who died several years ago. He left two daughters, one has been a successful public school teacher in Cleveland.

Mr. Haynes had been a life long resident of Strongsville, and one of the most prominent citizens. He was a member of the 70th General Assembly of Ohio; taught school in his early days, and for many years was the musical director of the choir of the First Congregational church in Strongsville. He had a bright intellect with genial manners and an extensive reader. He

was very fond of children and rarely passed a child without a greeting; a leader in town improvements. He owned a good farm and was very successful in stock raising.

MRS. MARY J. JONES.

Mrs. Mary J. Jones died October 29, 1910 at the residence of her son Chaplain J. D. Jones, 1572 East 85th Street, aged 89 years.

Mrs. Jones was born at Watertown, N. Y., April 8, 1821. When fourteen years old she came to Cleveland with her father, John McMillin, who opened a hardware store on Superior Ave. The trip was made overland, in one of the old prairie schooners. Mr. McMillin was the first vice president of St. Andrew's Society of Cleveland.

Mary McMillin was married to the late David Jones, who, in 1850, built and owned the first rolling mills in this city. There are now known as the Cleveland Steel Works. Mr. Jones was a local Methodist minister, and started the first Free Methodist Church here. He died in 1854.

Three children survive Mrs. Jones. They are David T. Jones, 1572 E. 85th St., Rev. J. D. Jones, of the Floating Bethel and City Mission, and Mrs. R. A. Milgate, 2179 W. 73rd St.

GEORGE H. CHANDLER.

Deacon George Chandler was born in Stroud, England, in 1835, and died in Cleveland, December 9th, 1910 in his 76th year. He came to Cuyahoga County in 1854, was identified with the Euclid Avenue Baptist church as deacon and president of the board of trustees. He was a close and intimate friend of John D. Rockefeller, was formerly in the grocery business with C. Chandler & Company and later established the firm of Chandler & Rudd. He leaves one son George U. Chandler and three daughters. It was said of him, "We have never seen him when he was out of patience, and have never heard him speak an unkind word about anyone. He visited the sick and aged, and ministered to their wants and he encouraged and sympathized with those who were in need of a friend."

ISAAC P. CHANDLER.

Isaac P. Chandler was born in 1842, died May 19, 1911, aged 69 years. He was a well known business man in Cleveland for many years, a prominent member of the Wilson Avenue Baptist church. He leaves a widow, two sons and one daughter.

OLIVER G. KENT.

Mr. Kent died October 10, 1911, at the age of 82 years. He was born in Cuyahoga County. Mr. Kent was one of the oldest wholesale grocers in Cleveland, formerly of the firm of Weideman, Kent & Company. He was a life long friend of President Garfield, and was married by Mr. Garfield when he was a Disciple minister. Mrs. Kent died several years ago and he has lived at the old home on Prospect Street. He is survived by a son, Oliver Charles Kent, and a daughter, Mrs. C. E. Grover.

Mr. Kent retired from business several years ago and was very generous in the use of his large means. He was one of the Executive Committee of the Associated Charities, and took great interest in the work of charity and philanthropy.

MRS. ANN D. AUSTIN.

Mrs. Ann D. Austin, relict of the late William Austin, Sen., died September 9, 1911, aged 90 years. She was born in England in 1821 and came to Cleveland to live in 1846. Funeral service was held at her son's residence 1953 East 69th Street, September 11th, at the time the Annual meeting of 1911 was held.

Mrs. Austin was noted for her life of church and charity work.

AUGUSTINE R. TREADWAY.

Mr. A. R. Treadway died October 18, 1911, aged 76 years. He had not been in good health for some time but died suddenly with heart failure. Mr. Treadway had been a prominent manufacturer in Cleveland, for many years a pioneer in the iron industry. Surviving Mr. Treadway are the widow, Mrs. Mary L.

Treadway, three sons, Lyman H. Treadway, Ex-Lieut. Governor Francis W. Treadway, and Charles F. Treadway, and daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Mather.

MR. ROBERT WALLACE.

Mr. Wallace was born in County Carran in the north of Ireland. Died at his home in Lakewood, aged 75 years. His father was of Scotch descent; when 18 years of age he left his native home and on board of the sailing vessel which brought him to this country, he learned enough of the sailor's trade to make him a seaman, and on coming to Cleveland he sailed on the lakes. Afterwards he learned the trade of an engineer and worked for his uncle, Robert Sanderson, building lake vessels.

When he died he was at the head of the American Ship Building Company and had accumulated a large fortune. His three sons succeed him in business.

Mr. Wallace was a philanthropist, and gave much for church and charity. He was the largest contributor for the Young Men's Christian Association Building on Franklin Avenue.

MR. JOHN CORLETT.

Mr. Corlett died November 10, 1911, at the age of 97. He was the oldest member of the Early Settlers' Association, and had taken an active interest in the organization from its beginning. Mr. Corlett came to Cleveland from the Isle of Man in 1836. He was the first in the shoe and leather business on Superior Street, the firm being, Crittenden & Corlett. Afterwards and for several years a building contractor, under the firm of Corlett & Cubben. In the early days he was much interested in the anti-slavery movement and aided the "underground railroad," in helping fugitive slaves to escape to Canada. None of his family are living except a daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reimer.

WILLIAM H. TEARE.

William H. Teare died suddenly September 29, 1911, aged 61 years. He was born in Warrensville, Jan. 15, 1850, the second in the family of nine children. His parents were pioneer Manx settlers in Cuyahoga County, having located in Warrensville in 1836. Mr. Teare is survived by his mother, Mrs. Catherine Teare, who is now 93 years old and by two brothers, John C. Teare of Warrensville and Elmer E. Teare of Cleveland.

He was a lumber dealer of the firm of Potter, Teare & Company and prominently identified with numerous business enterprises. He was a good citizen and much respected.

MRS. J. S. WHITE.

Mrs. White was one of the loyal enthusiastic members of the Early Settlers' Association. Born at Watertown, N. Y., Sept. 2, 1826. Died April 10, 1911. She was the widow of J. S. White, who kept a livery stable on Champlain street, and was a well known citizen of Cleveland many years. Mrs. White will be remembered as a devoted Christian woman. She was one of the Early Temperance Crusaders and assisted in the crusade sewing school for poor children. She also did efficient work for the invalids' home and was the Dean of the Woman's "Dorcas Society." She was a friend of the needy and helpless, and her works of charity and philanthropy will long be remembered.

"Fast as the rolling seasons, bring
The hour of fate to those we love,
Each pearl that leaves a broken string,
Is set in Friendship's Crown above."

HONORARY MEMBERS.

- Burton, Dr. E. D.—East Cleveland. Born in Ohio in 1825.
- Carren, Robert—Born on the Isle of Man, 1812; came to Reserve 1836; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Emerson, George Dewey—Born in Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 4, 1847; residence, Buffalo, N. Y.
- Garfield, Mrs. Lucretia R.—Wife of the late President Garfield; born on the Reserve in 1832; residence, Mentor, Ohio.
- Hodge, Col. Orlando J.—Born in Hamburg, N. J., Nov. 25, 1828; came to Reserve 1837; residence Cleveland, Ohio.
- Jones, Rev. John D.—Born in Cleveland 1845; chaplain of "The Floating Bethel."
- Kennedy, James Harrison—Born in Trumbull County, Ohio, January 17, 1841; residence, New York City.
- Lawton, Mrs. Laura S.—Born in Cleveland, O., 1841; daughter of Gen. David L. Wood; residence, New York City.
- Mellen, Lucius F.—Born in Massachusetts, 1831; came to Cleveland in 1852. Secretary of Early Settlers' Association.
- Randall, Emelius O.—Born in 1850, in Richfield, Summit County, Ohio; residence, Columbus, Ohio.
- Rockefeller, John D.—Born, 1839; came to Reserve, 1852; residence, Cleveland and New York.
- Wickham, Mrs. Gertrude Van Rennselaer—Born at Huron, O., March 18, 1844; came to Cleveland in 1846; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.

List of Members of the Association

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Western Reserve
Ackley, John M.	Ohio	1835	1835
Adams, George H.	England	1821	1840
Adams, Joseph J.	New York	1835	1840
Adams, John F.	Ohio	1842	1842
Akers, William J.	England	1845	1847
Akers, John M.	Ohio	1850	1850
Alleman, Phillip	Ohio	1834	1834
Andrews, Andrew	Ohio	1850	1853
Andrews, Horace E.	Ohio	1863	1863
Apthorp, Henry	Ohio	1841	1841
Arter, F. A.	Ohio		1866
Arter, Sherman	Ohio	1865	1867
Asplin, J. H.	England	1850	1857
Ashbury, Mrs. John M.	Ohio	1859	1859
Avery, Mrs. Elroy M.	Michigan		1871
Avery, Rev. Frederick Burt	Ohio	1854	1854
Avery, Jane M.	Ohio	1839	1839
Axtell, Mrs. L. C.	Maine	1835	1865
Babcock, Charles	Ohio	1850	1853
Babcock, Mrs. Perry H.	Ohio	1841	1841
Baehr, H. C.	Iowa	1866	1866
Bailey, Dr. Robert	Ohio	1849	1849
Baker, Mrs. Sarah G.	Ohio	1839	1839
Baker, Elbert H.	Ohio	1865	1865
Balkwell, P. S.	Ohio	1854	1854
Barnes, Mary Burton	Ohio	1872	1872
Barrett, Mrs. Mary H.	Ohio	1858	1858
Bartlett, Charles O.	Ohio	1853	1853
Bartlett, Emma R.	Ohio	1851	1851
Bassett, C. O.	Ohio	1851	1851
Batchelder, John P.	Ohio	1837	1840
Beckley, Alice Barber	Ohio	1861	1861

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Western Reserve
Beecher, F. A.	Ohio	1851	1851
Bennet, Wm. J.	Ohio	1859	1859
Benjamin, John A.	Massachusetts	1830	1836
Birrer, Elizabeth C.	England	1843	1851
Black, Louis	Germany	1842	1854
Blackwell, Jared S.	Ohio	1838	1838
Bloch, J. C.	Hungary	1856	1865
Bolton, Charles Chester	Ohio	1855	1855
Bolton, Mrs. Thomas	New York	1822	1833
Bosworth, Newton C.	Ohio	1850	1850
Bower, Buckland P.	Connecticut	1838	1855
Bower, Mrs. Euphemia A.	Ohio	1840	1840
Bowler, Walter N.	Ohio	1849	1849
Bowler, Wm. L.	Ohio	1847	1847
Bowler, Mrs. Wm. L.	Ohio	1847	1847
Bowman, I. T.	Pennsylvania	1835	1859
Brack, Mrs. Elizabeth	Ohio	1857	1857
Brack, Mrs. Elizabeth	Scotland	1823	1835
Bradley, M. A.	Ohio	1859	1859
Brainard, Mrs. M. L.	Ohio	1831	1831
Bramley, M. F.	Ohio	1868	1868
Brayton, H. G.	Ohio	1847	1847
Brett, W. H.	Ohio	1871	1871
Briggs, Pierson D.	New York	1832	1856
Brinsmade, Hon. A. T.	Ohio	1837	1837
Brinsmade, Mrs. Charlotte	Ohio	1838	1838
Brooks, Henry M.	Ohio	1844	1844
Brooks, Oliver K.	Ohio	1845	1845
Brooks, Stephen E.	Ohio	1850	1850
Brooks, Thomas H.	Indiana	1846	1847
Brown, Eberline S.	Ohio	1820	1820
Brown, Mrs. Mary C.	New York	1842	1852
Buckley, Hugh, Jr.	Ohio	1845	1845
Buell, Mrs. Anna M.	Ohio	1837	1837
Buhrer, Mrs. Marguerite P.			1870
Burgess, J. N.	New York	1822	1833
Burk, Mrs. Mary	Germany	1833	1852

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Western Reserve
Burke, Rachel C.	New York	1820	1823
Burton, Dr. E. D.	Ohio	1825	1825
Butler, Andrew A.	New York	1831	1836
Burton, John A.	Ohio	1843	1843
Burwell, C. A.	Ohio	1838	1838
Cady, George W.	Massachusetts	1840	1858
Cahoon, Mrs. T. H.	Ohio	1830	1861
Caine, William H.	Ohio	1837	1837
Camp, Miss Mary E.	Ohio	1836	1836
Cannell, Eli W.	Ohio	1844	1844
Cannon, James C.	Ohio	1841	1841
Carran, Charles H.	Ohio	1860	1860
Carran, L. C.	Ohio	1851	1851
Carran, Robert	Isle of Man	1812	1836
Carroll, Peter	New York	1853	1867
Case, George L.	Ohio	1842	1842
Cathcart, W. H.	Ohio	1865	1865
Challacombe, Minnie	Ohio	1846	1846
Chamberlain, F. A.	Ohio	1842	1842
Chandler, Richard G.	England	1842	1860
Chandler, Ann	England	1839	1845
Chandler, Frank M.	Ohio	1851	1851
Chapman, C. A.	Ohio	1868	1868
Chapman, Mrs. C. E.	Ohio	1840	1840
Chapman, Judge H. B.	Ohio	1864	1864
Chard, Wm. P.	Canada	1846	1849
Chase, Charles W.	Ohio	1846	1846
Chase, Mrs. Charles W.	Ohio	1850	1850
Chapek, Joseph V.	Bohemia	1851	1854
Christian, David B.	Ohio	1845	1845
Christian, George B.	Isle of Man	1846	1850
Clafin, Mary Frances	Ohio	1845	1849
Clark, H. N.	New York	1827	
Coates, William R.	Ohio	1851	1851
Cobb, Lester A.	Ohio	1850	1850
Coe, Antoinette B.	Ohio	1835	1835
Cogswell, Mrs. Helen M.	Ohio	1832	1832

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Western Reserve
Cole, Jerry	New York	1826	1836
Cooley, H. R.	Ohio	1857	1857
Corner, Horace B.	Ohio	1846	1857
Covert, Hon. John C.	New York	1837	1849
Cowles, J. G. W.	Ohio	1836	1836
Cozad, Newell S.	Ohio	1830	1830
Cunnea, Mrs. Estelle G.	Ohio	1855	1855
Currier, Miss Charlotte	Ohio	1845	1845
Curtiss, J. M.	Ohio	1840	1840
Curtiss, Mrs. Lucia M. S.	Ohio	1853	1853
Dall, Andrew	Scotland	1850	1852
Dawley, Jay P.	Ohio	1846	1846
Davies, H. J.	Canada	1859	1863
Dean, Mrs. Amantha C.	Ohio	1838	1838
Dean, F. J.	Ohio	1836	1836
Dellenbaugh, Judge F. E.	Ohio	1856	1856
Denison, L. T.	Ohio	1843	1843
Dewstoe, Charles C.	New York	1841	1866
Deweese, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio	1836	1836
Dille, Wallace W.	Ohio	1838	1838
Dissette, T. K.	Canada	1838	1863
Dissette, Mrs. T. K.	Canada	1845	1863
Doan, Seth H.	Ohio	1860	1860
Dodge, L. Dudley	Ohio	1864	1864
Dodge, Samuel D.	Ohio	1855	1855
Doolittle, C. E.	Ohio	1861	1861
Dreher, Oscar	Ohio	1860	1860
Duncan, Albert R., Jr.	Ohio	1847	1869
Dunn, Mrs. E. Ann	New York	1828	1834
Dutton, Dr. Charles F.	New York	1831	1834
Dutton, Wm. Stillman	Ohio	1866	1866
Eberhard, A. B.	Ohio	1867	1867
Edwards, Harry R.	Ohio	1861	1861
Eells, Howard P.	Ohio	1855	1855
Eggers, Hon. F. H.	Germany	1849	1866
Ellsworth, Ralph H.	Ohio	1871	1871
Emerson, George Dewey	New York	1847	

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Western Reserve
Excell, J. W.	Ohio	1842	1842
Excell, M. B.	Michigan	1869	
Farley, John H.	Ohio	1845	1845
Fawcett, Robert	England	1832	1862
Fenn, S. P.	Ohio	1844	1844
Fish, Abel	Ohio	1832	1832
Fish, Mrs. Abel	Ohio	1836	1836
Fish, Cornelius A.	Ohio	1844	1844
Fish, O. J.	Ohio	1868	1868
Fishell, Mary E.	Ohio	1860	1860
Fisher, Waldo A.	Massachusetts	1822	1853
Fleming, James Neil	Ohio	1866	1866
Flick, J. J.	Ohio	1843	1843
Ford, Mrs. Horatio C.	Ohio	1825	1825
Ford, H. Clark	Ohio	1853	1853
Forman, Jonathan C.	New York	1830	1831
Foster, L. G.	Ohio	1840	1840
Foster, Mrs. L. G.	Ohio	1845	1845
Foster, Mrs. Harriet L.	Ohio	1846	1876
Foster, Mrs. Jennie Rogers	Ohio		
Fowler, Arthur Eugene	Ohio	1834	1834
Fowler, Amanda M.	Ohio	1840	1840
Fowler, Edwin	Ohio	1835	1835
Frazee, Col. John N.	New York	1831	1851
French, John	Ohio	1841	1841
Fuller, Mrs. Lydia	Ohio	1845	1845
Gallagher, Farrell	Ireland	1844	1849
Gallagher, Hon. Milan	Ohio	1855	1855
Gallagher, Mrs. Inez	Ohio	1859	1859
Gardner, Sam S.	Ohio		
Garfield, Mrs. Lucretia R.	Ohio	1832	1832
Gates, Essie M.	Ohio	1848	1848
Gates, Walter H.	Ohio	1839	1839
Gawne, Wm. J.	Ohio	1853	1853
Geddes, James D.	Ohio		1833
Geer, Thomas H.	Connecticut	1840	1866
Gehring, F. W.	Ohio	1851	1851

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Western Reserve
Gerould, Mrs. Julia Clapp	Ohio	1843	1843
Gerrard, Mrs. Lydia Bartlett	Ohio	1858	1858
Gibbons, Col. John W.	Ohio	1844	1844
Gibbons, Anthony Wm.	Ohio	1847	1847
Gilbert, Mrs. Mary D.	Ohio	1830	1830
Goldenbogen, John F.	Germany	1862	1864
Goulder, Harvey D.	Ohio	1853	1853
Goulder, Charles	Ohio	1847	1847
Gouvy, Mrs. Charles	Ohio	1840	1840
Grant, Mrs. Susan	Connecticut	1829	1866
Graves, Frank F.	Ohio	1854	1854
Gray, Lizzie	Ohio	1852	1852
Green, Mrs. Hannah J.	Pennsylvania	1826	1846
Green, J. M.	New York	1828	1858
Greenlese, Louis H.	Ohio	1859	1859
Groff, Henry R.	Pennsylvania	1827	1833
Hadden, Alexander	W. Virginia	1850	1859
Hall, Ziba S.	Ohio	1830	1830
Hall, Mrs. Ziba S.	Ohio	1835	1835
Hadlow, John	Ohio	1839	1839
Hale, E. V.	Ohio	1869	1869
Hall, Reuben	Ohio	1827	1827
Hall, Sarah E.	Ohio	1835	1835
Hall, Mrs. Matilda	Ohio	1829	1829
Hall, Mrs. M. E.	Ohio	1848	1848
Halsey, Mrs. Charles	Ohio	1841	1841
Hamilton, Augustus H.	Ohio	1827	1827
Hamilton, Mrs. Edwin T.	Ohio	1839	1839
Handerson, Miss Harriet F.	Ohio	1834	1834
Handerson, Dr. Henry E.	Ohio	1837	1837
Harris, Byron C.	Ohio	1832	1832
Harris, Frank R.	Ohio	1860	1860
Haserot, S. F.	Ohio	1860	1860
Hawley, David R.	Canada	1843	1846
Hays, Joseph	Germany	1838	1856
Hays, Kaufman	Germany	1835	1852
Hayes, William J.	Ohio	1837	1837

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Western Reserve
Hayr, James	Canada	1848	1848
Hecker, Peter	Ohio	1843	1843
Heller, Israel B.	Ohio	1842	1842
Henderson, Miss Jane		1837	1876
Henry, John C.	Ohio	1858	1858
Herrick, Ex-Gov. Myron T.	Ohio	1855	1855
Hickox, Charles G.	Ohio	1846	1846
Hickox, Frank F.	Ohio	1844	1844
Hinsdale, George D.	Vermont	1852	1855
Hodge, Karl	Ohio	1865	1865
Hodge, Col. Orlando J.	New York	1828	1837
Holden, Liberty Emery	Maine	1833	1861
Holmes, J. H.	England	1843	1865
Hord, A. C.	Ohio	1855	1872
Hord, Mrs. A. C.	Ohio	1855	1855
Horton, Dr. William P.	Vermont	1823	1844
Hotze, C. L.	Germany	1839	1867
House, Martin	Vermont	1830	1835
House, Mrs. Harriet F.	Ohio	1826	1826
Howe, William A.	Ohio	1839	1839
Howe, Mrs. Rachel	Ohio	1844	1844
Hower, Mrs. Clara Haines	Ohio	1851	1851
Hubbell, A. B.	Ohio	1847	1847
Hubbell, Orrin	Ohio	1845	1845
Humphrey, John O.	England	1839	1852
Humphrey, Mrs. Elizabeth	Wales	1840	1848
Humphrey, F. R.	England	1841	1852
Hunt, Mrs. Hiram B.	Ohio	1837	1837
Hunt, Mrs. Mary Rice	Ohio	1865	1865
Hurlbut, William Lyman	Ohio	1845	1845
Hyde, Averill L.	Connecticut	1855	1862
Hyde, G. A.	Massachusetts	1826	1850
Ingersoll, Alvin F.	Ohio	1859	1859
Ingham, Mrs. Mary B.	Ohio	1832	1846
Jaster, John	Ohio	1852	1852
Johnson, George J.	Ohio	1844	1844

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Western Reserve
Johnson, Mrs. George J.	Ohio	1850	1850
Johnson, Homer H.	Ohio	1862	1862
Johnson, Mrs. L. E.	Ohio	1834	
Jones, Rev. John D.	Ohio	1845	1845
Jordon, Miss Lucy	Ohio	1834	1834
Judd, Frederick W.	Conn.	1826	1847
Judd, Henry W.	Ohio	1855	1855
Judkins, Martha J.	Ohio	1851	1851
Judkins, Geo. F.	Ohio	1861	1861
Judkins, Mrs. Mary S.	New York	1816	1840
Judson, F. A.	Ohio	1830	1833
Kappler, William A.	Ohio	1856	1856
Kennedy, Charles E.	Ohio	1856	1856
Kennedy, James H.	Ohio	1849	1849
Keppler, Fred W.	Ohio	1846	1846
Kerns, Theodore Isaac	Ohio	1857	1857
Kerruish, William S.	Ohio	1831	1831
Kidney, Mrs. Virginia E.	Ohio	1839	1839
King, Wm. A.	England	1843	1865
Kitchen, Mrs. Grace Kingsley	Ohio	1851	1851
Kline, Virgil P.	Ohio	1844	1844
Knight, T. S.	Ohio	1838	1838
Kohler, Frederick	Ohio	1864	1864
Lambert, Anthony A.	Ohio	1856	1856
Lander, Marcellus A.	Ohio	1842	1842
Lane, Charles D.	New York	1834	1837
Lawton, Miss Laura S.	Ohio	1841	1841
Lauser, Fred C.	Germany	1839	1847
Lee, Mrs. Rhoda Carlton	Ohio	1834	1834
Leigh, Wm.	England	1832	1862
Libbey, E. W.	Ohio	1838	1838
Locke, Mrs. Sarah M.	Ohio	1836	1836
Lockwood, C. B.	New York	1829	1832
Lowe, Robert D.	England	1828	1852
Lower, Mrs. Henry	Pennsylvania	1842	1857
Lyman, H. F.	Ohio	1854	1854

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Western Reserve
McCrosky, Mrs. S. L. B.	Ohio	1833	1833
McIntosh, George T.	Ohio	1849	1849
McIntosh, Mrs. George T.	Ohio	1855	1855
McIntosh, Henry P.	Ohio	1846	1846
McKay, Capt. Geo. A.	Ohio	1841	1841
McKay, George P.	Ohio	1838	1838
McKean, N. P.	New Hampshire	1844	1864
McKinnie, Harry J.	Ohio	1855	1855
McLauchlan, Wm.	Ohio	1850	1850
McMahon, Robert R.	Ohio	1863	1863
McManus, Thomas J.	Ohio	1856	1856
Mahler, Baruch	Ohio	1851	1851
Mahler, Mrs. Bertha	Ohio	1859	1859
Makepeace, Anna Harbaugh	Ohio	1839	1839
Manchester, C. T.	New York	1852	1861
Mandelbaum, Jacob	Germany	1834	1851
Marks, Nehemiah	Ohio	1833	1833
Marshall, Mrs. Daniel	Vermont	1830	1841
Martin, Frank J.	Ohio	1865	1865
Marvin, Judge U. L.	Ohio	1839	1839
Mason, Mrs. James	England	1834	1852
Mastick, H. A.	Ohio	1828	1831
Mather, Samuel	Ohio	1847	1847
Mathews, Maria D.	Ohio	1838	1838
Meeker, L. C.	Ohio	1830	1830
Mellen, Lucius F.	Massachusetts	1831	1852
Mellen, Mrs. Nellie F.	Ohio	1840	1840
Mather, Wm. G.	Ohio	1854	1854
Mierke, Herman	Ohio	1860	1860
Miller, Major Charles R.	Ohio	1858	1858
Minor, Seth	Ohio	1832	1832
Molyneaux, Joseph B.	Michigan	1840	1854
Morgan, Clifford J.	Ohio	1849	1849
Morgan, E. N.	Ohio	1847	1847
Morgan, George F.	New York	1853	1854
Morison, David	Ohio	1848	1848
Morrissy, P. J.	Ireland	1851	1860

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Western Reserve
Moses, A. L.	Ohio	1844	1844
Murfey, Charles L.	Ohio	1850	1850
Murfey, L. A.	Ohio	1855	1855
Murray, W. J.	Ohio	1854	1854
Meyer, Gen. Edward S.	Ohio	1843	1849
Myrick, Capt. I. E.	New York	1832	1832
Nahuis, John	Holland	1839	1855
New, Harry	Ohio	1866	1866
Nolan, Mrs. Mary	Ohio	1848	1863
Norton, Walter	New York	1836	1839
Nutt, Willard L.	New York	1831	1832
O'Brien, P. C.	Ohio	1855	1855
Olmsted, George H.	Ohio	1843	1843
Osborne, J. S.	Ohio	1837	1837
Oswald, Mrs. Mary J.	Ohio	1847	1847
Paine, James H.	New York	1838	1852
Palmer, John	England	1820	1843
Palmer, Richard L.	Ohio	1853	1853
Pears, Henry	Ohio	1842	1865
Pelton, Mrs. A. C. Doan	Ohio	1825	1825
Pelton, R. K.	Ohio	1856	1856
Perkins, Douglass	Ohio	1854	1854
Petty, Emelia Judkins	Ohio	1849	1849
Pierce, Mrs. Kitty Hawkins	Ohio	1858	1858
Pierce, Robert S.	New York	1857	1863
Poole, Dr. E. W.	England	1842	1852
Poe, Hon. Joseph M.	Ohio	1828	1828
Pope, Mrs. Mary Frink	Ohio	1848	1848
Prall, Mrs. Sarah J.	Ohio	1849	1849
Pratt, H. H.	Ohio	1841	1841
Ptak, Joseph J.	Bohemia	1852	1853
Quackenbush, Mrs. Laurie	England	1831	1849
Quayle, George L.	Ohio	1842	1842
Ranney, Henry C.	Ohio	1829	1829

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Western Reserve
Randall, Emelius, O.	Ohio	1850	1850
Raymond, Samuel A.	Ohio	1845	1845
Rebbeck, Henry H.	England	1840	1853
Remington, Mrs. Stephen G.	New York	1828	1834
Repp, Phillip H.	Germany	1830	1840
Reubinstein, Louis	Hungary	1844	1871
Ringle, O. C.	Ohio	1864	1864
Robinson, Mrs. Martha J.	Ohio	1844	1844
Rockefeller, John D.	New York	1839	1852
Rockefeller, Mrs. John D.	Ohio	1839	1852
Roland, Capt. J. C.	W. Virginia	1846	1869
Roof, Joseph W.	Ohio	1841	1841
Root, Mrs. Ralph R.	New York	1838	1844
Rose, Mrs. Wm. G.	Ohio	1835	1865
Rossiter, Mrs. Anna O.	Connecticut	1847	1859
Rossiter, Silas	England	1844	1851
Roy, John N.	New York	1831	1858
Rudd, William C.	Ohio	1845	1845
Russell, George F.	Ohio	1846	1846
Russell, Mrs. Emma M.	Ohio	1858	1858
Ryder, Mrs. George A.	Ohio	1840	1845
Ryder, Mrs. James F.	Ohio	1837	1837
Salen, Charles P.	New Hampshire	1860	1867
Sanborn, Horace R.	Ohio	1854	1854
Sanders, Wm. H.	England	1835	1845
Sanford, Mrs. Hannah Herrick	Ohio	1838	1838
Sargent, H. Q.	New Hampshire	1838	1869
Sarstedt, F. A.	Ohio	1864	1864
Savage, James B.	New York	1841	1869
Savage, Mary Tisdale	New York	1848	1849
Saxton, Miss Mary	Ohio	1828	1828
Schlatterback, George A.	Germany	1829	1853
Schneider, E. H.	Ohio	1863	1863
Schofield, Levi T.	Ohio	1842	1842
Schreiner, Paul	Pennsylvania	1861	1862
Scofield, Geo. F.	Ohio	1860	1860
Scofield, William C.	England	1821	1843

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Western Reserve
Scott, Ella M. Meeker	Ohio	1861	1861
Seither, Frank	Ohio	1848	1848
Seller, William T.	England	1827	1849
Semon, Charles	Ohio	1847	1847
Severance, Solon L.	Ohio	1834	1834
Seymour, Charles L.	Michigan	1861	1863
Seymour, Ida A. W.	Ohio	1863	1863
Sheldon, Ed. C.	New York	1846	1852
Shepard, Wm. H.	Ohio	1858	1858
Shepard, Mrs. Wm. H.	Ohio	1863	1863
Sherwin, Henry A.	Vermont	1842	1860
Sherwin, Mrs. Henry A.	Ohio	1843	1843
Shipherd, Mrs. Frances E.	New York	1836	1848
Shotter, Arthur H.	Ohio	1866	1866
Simpson, J. W.	New York	1836	1866
Simpson, Robert	Scotland	1844	1867
Skeels, T. N.	Ohio	1833	1833
Smith, Carlos A.	Connecticut	1836	1837
Smith, Mrs. Charles H.	Ohio	1848	1848
Smith, Dr. D. B.	Ohio	1840	1840
Smith, Mrs. Lois B.	Ohio	1831	1835
Smith, Mrs. Mary T.	Ohio	1823	1823
Smith, Mrs. Pard B.	Ohio	1832	1832
Smith, Catherine Gleason	Ohio	1831	1831
Smithnight, Col. Louis	Germany	1834	1849
Snow, Dr. L. B.	Ohio	1846	1846
Spencer, C. F.	New York	1841	1861
Spencer, Amos B.	Ohio	1839	1839
Springer, Mary A.	Maine	1836	1857
Sprankle, Mrs. A. M.	Ohio	1867	1867
Stair, Samuel G.	England	1831	1832
Stanley, J. J.	Ohio	1863	1863
Stern, Abraham	Ohio	1847	1847
Stern, Jacob	Germany	1858
Stillman, Mrs. Elizabeth R.	New York	1822	1826
Stone, Mrs. Harriet E.	Ohio	1847	1847
Stone, Norman O.	Ohio	1844	1844

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Western Reserve
Storer, Mary E.	Ohio	1831	1831
Storer, William C.	Ohio	1832	1847
Strimple, Judge T. L.	Ohio	1859	1859
Strong, Charles H.	Ohio	1831	1831
Strong, Edgar E.	Connecticut	1841	1865
Strong, W. N.	Connecticut	1856	1870
Sykora, J. W.	Bohemia	1840	1861
Taplin, Charles Grandy	Ohio	1848	1848
Taplin, Mrs. Frances Smith	Ohio	1850	1850
Taylor, Mrs. Charles W.	Ohio	1841	1841
Taylor, Daniel R.	Ohio	1838	1838
Taylor, Henry Adams	Ohio	1864	1864
Taylor, Virgil C.	Ohio	1838	1838
Teachout, Abraham	New York	1817	1836
Tilden, Mrs. Clara E.	Ohio	1860	1860
Townsend, Mrs. Wm. J.	Ohio	1866	1866
Upson, J. E.	Ohio	1842	1842
Urban, Jacob P.	Germany	1839	1846
Van Camp, Mrs. Elijah	New York	1837	1856
Van Zandt, E. F.	New Jersey	1848	
Varian, Miss Sarah	Pennsylvania	1825	1846
Vaupel, C. P.		1841	
Vickery, Judge Willis	Ohio	1857	1857
Wadsworth, Frank Arthur	Ohio	1850	1850
Wadsworth, Mrs. Agnes C.	Ohio	1850	1850
Wagar, Mars E.	Ohio	1858	1858
Wain, L. H.	Ohio	1863	1863
Walton, John W.	Connecticut	1845	1848
Walton, William	England	1839	1853
Warner, F. S.	Ohio	1846	1846
Watterson, Moses G.	Ohio	1835	1835
Waterbury, W. H.	New York	1851	1867
Weaver, W. P.	Indiana	1859	1862
Weaver, Mrs. W. P.	Ohio	1859	1859
Webb, J. W. S.	England	1852	1854

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Western Reserve
Webb, Mrs. Nettie A.	Ohio	1852	1852
Webster, John H.	New Hampshire	1846	1850
Weidenkopf, Mrs. Cecelia	Germany	1832	1838
Weiner, Abraham	New York	1840	1840
Wertheimer, Dan S.	Ohio	1857	1857
Wetherbee, A. J.	Ohio	1836	1836
White, Thomas H.	Massachusetts	1835	1867
Whittern, Charles S.	Ohio	1857	1857
Wick, H. C.	Ohio	1853	1853
Wickham, Mrs. Gertrude Van R.	Ohio	1844	1846
Wigman, John H.	Ohio	1845	1845
Wightman, W. P.	Ohio		
Williamson, Rev. James D.	Ohio	1849	1849
Wilson, John	Scotland	1840	1866
Winch, Louis Harvey	Ohio	1862	1862
Winch, Sarah	New York	1824	1842
Wood, Henry W. S.	England	1845	1848
Wood, Mrs. William	England	1830	1866

Cleveland Early Marriages

1825—1827

Continued from Last Annual

Compiled from County Records by Mrs. O. J. Hodge

- Apr. 7, 1825—Henry S. Canfield to Rachel R. Ferris (?).
- May 24, 1825—Jared Hulbert to Edith Griswold.
- June 6, 1825—Patrick Branley to Mary Small.
- " 24, 1825—Merret Seley to Susan Towner.
- July 3, 1825—Arnold Inman to Cynthia Jones.
- " 6, 1825—Asahel Brainard to Fanny Pelton.
- " 31, 1825—John P. Coleman to Elizabeth Moses.
- Aug. 11, 1825—Thadeus Alger to Angelina Parshall.
- July 3, 1825—Lester Sheffield to Roxy Jinks.
- Aug. 11, 1825—Hezakiah Hare to Margaret Ives.
- Sept. 8, 1825—Charles Moses to Mary Akins.
- July 7, 1825—Solomon Morton to Mary Bathsheba Wait.
- Sept. 11, 1825—Ezekiel Thorp to Esther Bemis.
- Oct. 6, 1825—Lathrop Pixley to Sally Foster.
- Sept. 13, 1825—Joseph G. Hogan to Sally C. Hall.
- " 25, 1825—Ashley Ames to Sarah Williard.
- " 26, 1825—Samuel Huntington to Eliza Cornel.
- Oct. 12, 1825—Dayton Throp to Catherine Countryman.
- " 28, 1825—Augustus N. Pettibone to Silva White.
- " 27, 1825—Zarah Sarles to Aura Sprague.
- Nov. 17, 1825—Vergil Spring to Polly Richmond.
- Nov. 23, 1825—Thomas O'Brian to Mary C. Kidney.
- " 10, 1825—Hiram Gleason to Hannah M. Hubbell.
- Dec. 1, 1825—Warren Throp to Hannah Burnside.
- Nov. 27, 1825—Justin Inman to Eunice Jones.
- " 26, 1825—Lindon T. Mintor to Philena Vandusin.
- Dec. 8, 1825—James Sarorey (?) to Eunice Carver.
- " 20, 1825—Amos Archer to Anna Archer.
- " 22, 1825—Pollydoré King to Laura Sawtell.
- " 29, 1825—Nathaniel D. Blinn to Anne M. Parker.
- " 29, 1825—Henry G. Hubbell to Charlott L. Rathbun.
- Jan. 1, 1825—Andrew Mc'Rath to Angeline O. Bath.
- " 1, 1826—John Pratt to Sophia Barker.
- Nov. 9, 1825—James Titus to Philura White.
- Jan. 1, 1826—Richard P. Suts to Mahitable Inman.

- Jan. 31, 1826—Justis Hamilton to Salinda Cochran.
 " 1, 1826—Peley Brown to Rebecca Huff.
 Feb. 14, 1826—Joseph K Miller to Margaret Spangler.
 " 19, 1826—Thomas North to Julian Baldwin.
 " 27, 1826—Horation Perry to Harriet Smith.
 " 4, 1826—Gorham Bunker to Caroline Gordon.
 Dec. 9, 1825—Nathan Waldo to Sally Ferris.
 Jan. 4, 1826—Henry Wilson to Jane Mac Murphy.
 " 15, 1826—Runnills Pratt to Mulona Abbott.
 Feb. 12, 1826—Henry Woolsey to Polly Somers.
 Mar. 28, 1826—Jesse Palmer to Eliza Extel.
 " 24, 1826—Truman Phillips to Charlotte Wood.
 " 22, 1826—Cephus Curtiss to Harriet Hall.
 " 22, 1826—Henry S. Curtiss to Delia E. Hall.
 " 13, 1826—Paul D. Garno to Esther Priest.
 Apr. 25, 1826—Simon P. Maty to Eliza Harvey.
 " 27, 1826—William Fuller to Abigail Foster.
 Feb. 23, 1826—Joel Smith to Eliza Bunker.
 Apr. 11, 1826—Gamaliel Olds to Minerva How.
 Jan. 4, 1826—John Kelley to Margaret Cody.
 May 24, 1826—Nathaniel Farrer to Betsey Way.
 " 18, 1826—William Gordon to Sarah Shepard.
 Apr. 18, 1825— (?) Thatcher Avery to Julia Ann Lyman.
 June 23, 1825—Joseph Olds (of Circleville) to Almira Olds.
 " 23, 1825—Warren Strong to Lydia Buel.
 May 10, 1826—Zenas L. Burnet to Almira Woods.
 " 18, 1826—John Eggleston to Sarah Monroe.
 Mar. 1, 1826—Moses Warren to Sally N. Hubbell.
 Dec. 29, 1825— (?) William Suple (?) to Abigail Rue.
 Apr. 13, 1826—Samuel Grover to Matilda Mentor.
 " 30, 1826—John Cottrel to Betsey Presley.
 " 13, 1826—Arthur J. Ferrer to Nan (?) Presley.
 Mar. 9, 1826—Charles Green to Mary Ann Finch.
 May 1, 1826—David Benjamin to Mary Ann Cahoon.
 Mar. 10, 1826—David Crandal to Angeline Fuller.
 May 21, 1826—Hiram Smith To Emeline Porter.
 June 1, 1826—Henry Wicken (?) to Almira Hamilton.
 May 9, 1826—George Peak to Rachel Wright.
 July 11, 1826—Nelson Frisby to Rebecca Fitch (?).
 June 21, 1826—Thomas J. Crail to Sally Ingalls.
 Apr. 1826—Samuel Eddy to Luvise Sherwood.
 June 24, 1826—Amos Edson to Pamela Brown.
 Aug. 7, 1826—Charles J. Taylor to Elizabeth Shepard.
 " 14, 1826—Phineas Shepard, Jr., to Cleantha E. Hinckley.
 Sept. 1, 1826—Luther Rawson to Amelia Peters.
 " 5, 1826—Thomas Atkinson to Katherine Ferguson.
 Aug. 6, 1826—Lyman Little to Lydia Edwards.

- Oct. 1, 1826—Alpheus Inman to Keziah Conley.
 Sept. 24, 1826—Maurice England to Elizabeth Dickson.
 " 24, 1826—Enoch A. Minckley to Matilda Housman.
 " 14, 1826—Jacob G. Reeves to Hannah Maria Scovil.
 Aug. 17, 1826—Absalom Van to Chloe Skinner.
 Oct. 16, 1826—William L. Sutes to Betsey Carrel.
 Nov. 8, 1826—Philo Taylor to Rhoda Baldwin.
 Oct. 17, 1826—Amos Boynton to Alpha Ballow.
 " 17, 1826—Joseph Skinner to Calista Boynton.
 Sept. 17, 1826—Charles White to Sally Wright.
 Nov. 7, 1826—James Johnson to Diana Dodge.
 Oct. 5, 1826—Jared Phillips to Sally Peck (?).
 Aug. 24, 1826—Duty Martin to Rachel Persey.
 Sept. 28, 1826—Richard S. Elliott to Elizabeth Coates.
 Nov. 17, 1826—Lemuel Coles to Lurena Carlton.
 Sept. 3, 1826—Daniel Morey to Hannah King.
 Nov. 1, 1826—Finley Ferguson to Julia Judd.
 Sept. 14, 1826—John Fitch (?) to Rebecca Young.
 Nov. 26, 1826—Timothy T. Clark to Emily Miles.
 Dec. 4, 1826—Jonathan Covey, Jr., to Lovina Gardner.
 July 30, 1826—Benjamin Houghland to Sally Russel.
 Nov. 4, 1826—Elnathan George to Mary Adams.
 Dec. 7, 1826—Gavin Smiley to Amanda Norris.
 Jan. 1, 1827—William Chapman to Harriet Dille.
 " 11, 1827—Edward Simmonds to Polly Kilbury.
 " 14, 1827—Richard Johnson to Sarah Saxton.
 Nov. 30, 1826—Oliver Emerson to Mindwell Hodgman.
 Dec. 13, 1826—Benajah Fay, Jr., to Lois Hodgman.
 Oct. 24, 1826—Daniel Annis to Catherine Donal.
 Dec. 31, 1826—James M. Strong to Margeret Ann Brush.
 Jan. 15, 1827—Aaron Granger to Eliza Donell.
 " 7, 1827—Guy Lee to Julia Ann Slawson.
 " 8, 1827—Harvey Holliday to Rebecca Doan.
 " 21, 1827—Jacob J. Chapman to Juliza Criffith.
 Sept. 11, 1827—James E. Slack to Mary C. Howell.
 Dec. 20, 1827—Thomas Davis to Minerva Short.
 Oct. 25, 1827—Samuel Houghland to Mary Eddy.
 Nov. 2, 1827—John D. Viall to Jane Forgason.
 Oct. 24, 1827—Tyrus Ruggles to Polly H. Way.
 Nov. 25, 1827—Ralph R. Benedict to Adelia Brown.
 " 14, 1827—John Wills to Eliza Parker.
 " 22, 1827—Alva H. Brainard to Melissa Owen.
 " 5, 1827—Carlos A. Clark to Matilda Dille.
 June 12, 1827—William Fitz Henry to Delia Ann Pierce.
 " 6, 1827—Joseph A. Marshall to Esther Brainard.
 " 15, 1827—Thomas Phillips to Emily Jones.
 July 15, 1827—William D. Mansfield to Sabrina Roberts.

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